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Lucinda Moore,

Chillicothe
April 24th



THE
CHILD'S INSTRUCTOR:

CONSISTING OF

EASY LESSONS FOR CHILDREN;

ON SUBJECTS WHICH ARE FAMILIAR TO THEM,

IN

Language adapted to their capacities.

BY A TEACHER OF LITTLE CHILDREN IN PHILADELPHIA.

(7-1-1817)
When I was a child, I spake as a child....ST. PAUL..

NEW-YORK:

Printed by Samuel Marks,

**FOR B. CRANE, BOOK-SELLER AND STATIONER,
85 Cherry-street.**

.....

1817.

[illegible]

PREFACE.

THE books which we first put into the hands of children, are generally dry and unentertaining. They are unentertaining to a child, because he cannot understand them : and if a child does not understand his lesson, he will learn it with difficulty. Books for little children should be printed on good paper, with a fair letter. The lessons should be short and easy, on subjects which are familiar to them ; and written in language which they can perfectly understand. It is presumed that this book contains such lessons : and if they are suitably attended to, it may not be unreasonable to suppose, that *children of all ages* will be improved by them.

It is unhappy for society that men of genius have too frequently thought it beneath them to write books for little children ; and that men of abilities are too apt to consider the business of teaching children, as an employment too humble for them. If the foundation of a noble building is to be laid, men of the first eminence consider it as honourable to lay the

corner stone : and why should it be thought less honourable to begin a work of much greater importance ? the mind is the noblest work of God ; and is capable of infinite improvement ; but for want of care in its first cultivation, its growth is often greatly retarded.

If parents could be persuaded to give due encouragement, their little children would undoubtedly be furnished with better books, and better teachers. And if they would rightly consider the matter ; if they would consider how much the good of their own families, as well as that of society in general, depends on the education of their little children, they would certainly pay more attention to it. They would endeavour to employ suitable persons for teachers, and allow them a compensation more adequate to the employment.

The first impressions on the mind, are those which last longest ; *They grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength.* Of how much importance is it then, that the first impression be good ! ages of experience have confirmed what was divinely said—*Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.* These are truths which no one pretends to deny ; yet,

how little are they regarded ! We who are parents ought to consider that when we are old, we shall want a friend ; and do we not know that the affections of our children will be more grateful to us, than gold can be to the miser ! We have it now in our power to secure to ourselves their affections ; But if we neglect them.—if we neglect our children now while they are young, we have nothing to expect but the like treatment from them when we are old. As, therefore, we prize our own happiness, as we regard the welfare of society, as we love our children, let us attend to their instruction.

In the present edition, some alterations were thought advisable, which are accordingly introduced.

The first chapter contains the alphabet repeated several *times* which *repetition* will greatly assist the child in learning his letters ; a *perfect* knowledge of which is absolutely necessary :—a confused idea of the letters does often greatly retard his early progress in learning.

It is found by experience that a child will learn to spell the monosyllables when they occur in lessons which contain some mean-

ing, much sooner than where the words are jumbled together, without conveying any ideas; therefore the charm of *drab*, *crab*, *grab*, &c. is, in this book generally avoided.

The child should be taught to *spell* each word in his lesson before he is permitted to read it; and so continue on through the book.—Indeed *spelling* is of such importance that it should be most carefully attended to through the whole course of education.

THE
CHILD'S INSTRUCTOR.

Chapter I. First.

Aa Bb Cc Dd Ee Ff Gg
Hh Ii Jj Kk Ll Mm Nn
Oo Pp Qq Rr Ss Tt Uu Vv
Ww Xx Yy Zz. &.

fi fl ff ffi ffl Æ æ Œ œ.

az by cx dweu fvgthsirjqk
yplomn.

ape bat cat dog eve fan
gun hat ink jug kid lad
man nag ode pen qua rod
sky top urn wax yam zed

A bird that can sing and will
not sing, must be made to sing.

Ale Bale Cale Dale Ear
Fear Gear Hear Ice Joist
Kine Line Mine Nine Ore
Pere Quail Sail Rail Vail
Wolf Wax Year Zeal.

Ask mask. Ush mush. Buff
muff. Loss moss. Rest west.
Fire fill. Sires ill. Flip slow
Slip slow. Act fact.

Are you Blind? Come here Dog
 Eat your Fish. Go and Hunt.
 It was Jack. Kite and Lark
 Mouse and Nag. Ox and Pig.
 Quails will Run. Spin your Top.
 Use the Vine. Where is X Y & Z

Let this be your plan,
 Learn all that you can.

Chapter II. Second.

1. Now George, you know all the letters.
 Now you must learn to spell and read.
 A good boy will sit still, and mind his book.
2. Knife, fork, spoon, plate, dish, cup, bowl
 mug, jug, pot, pan, tub, chair, ta-ble, bench, bed
 box, desk, fire, wood, shov-el, tongs, bel-lows.
3. What is your name? My name is George
 How old are you? Four years sold. Do you go to
 school? Yes sir. Can you spell? Yes sir, a little.
4. Bread, but-ter, cheese, meat, pud-ding, pye
 cake, beef, pork, veal, soup, sauce, salt, pep-per
 gra-vy, mus-tard, su-gar, ho-ney, jel-ly, car-rot.
5. George, can you count twenty? Yes sir, One
 two, three, four, five, six, se-ven, eight, nine, ten
 e-le-ven, twelve, thir-teen, four-teen, fif-teen, six-
 teen, se-ven-teen, eigh-teen, nine-teen, twen-ty.
6. Now George, you can count Twenty, you
 must keep your place yourself, and learn to spel
 the two following lessons:

7. Ab eb ib ob ub,	ac ec ic oc uc.
Ad ed id od ud,	af ef if of uf.
Ag eg ig og ug,	ak ek ik ok uk.
Ar er ir or ur,	ap ep ip op up.

8. Ba be bi bo bu by, ca ce ci co cu cy.
 Da de di do du dy, fa fe fi fo fu fy.
 Ha he hi ho hu hy, ja je ji jo ju jy.
 Na ne ni no nu ny, sa se si so su sy.

Chapter III. Third.

1. George, do you know how many Letters there are? Yes sir. Twenty-six. Can you spell the letters? Yes sir. A, be, ce, de, E, ef, je, aitch, I, ja, ka, el, em, en, O, pe, cu, ar, es, te, ve, U, dou-ble-you, ex, Y, zed.

2. George, do you know how many vow-els there are? Yes sir. Six: a, e, i, o, u, y, are vowels; and b, c, d, f, g, h, j, k, l, m, n, p, q, r, s, t, v, w, x, z, are con-so-nants. There are six vow-els, and twenty con-so-nants.

3. Ace age ale, and ape ask, all awe law
 Eke eve cell, elk end est.
 Ice ile ire, ind ilk ist.
 Ode ope ore, oft ord oct.
 Ude une use, aft ust urn.

4. George, do you know who made you? Yes sir: God made me, and takes care of me. He loves good boys and good girls, and we must love him. God is very good to take care of us.

5. Make, bake, cake, band, hand, land, ball.
 Call, beer, dear, fear, bent, dent, pent.
 Bind, find, mind, bilk, milk, silk.
 Gore, pore, torn, corn, horn, morn.
 Cure, sure, pure, burk, lurk, turk.

6. When you go to bed you should pray to God; and when you get up do the same. If you have done a fault, confess it, and take care to do so no more.

7. Bane, cane, mane, ban, can, man, halt, malt,
 Fere, here, mere, fer, her, mer. [salt,

Fin, pine, wine, fin, pin, win.

Cote, note, rote, cot, not, rot.

Cube, rube, tube, cub, rub, tub.

Please to give me my hat. Please to give me a drink. Please to let me go out. Where is my whip? Where is my horse?

Here is your horse, you may ride him to town,
To buy you a book, and your sis-ter a gown.

Head, hair, skin, skull, brow, face, eye, ear,
cheek, nose, mouth, lip, tongue, tooth, teeth, gums,
jaws, chin, neck, throat, breast, heart, shoul-der,
arm, el-bow, wrist, hand, fin-ger, thumb, knee,
leg, an-kle, foot, toe.

A good-boy and a good girl will get good things.
All the boys will love them, and God will bless
them. Good boys mind their books.

Li-on, leo-pard, ti-ger. ca-mel, bul-lock, po-ny,
mon-key, rab-bit, squir-rel. Bear, ox, calf, horse,
swine, pig, mouse, rat, sheep, ram, goat, deer,
lamb, fox, hare, e-le-phant.

As the mind of a child is like soft wax, which
will take the least stamp you put on in it, so let it
be your care, who teach, to make the stamp good,
that the wax be not hurt. Teach him to love God,
and to o-bey his pa-rents.



Chapter IV. Fourth.

1. A good boy will do as he is bid: he will
mind his book and try to learn. Who is a good
boy? Charles is a good boy; and so is George.

2. If you are a good boy like Charles, and try
to learn, you shall have a top. And you may spin
your top. Bad boys shall have no tops.

3. If you are good all the boys will love you
and play with you; but if you are not good, the
boys will not love you.

4. Here is a nut. Crack this nut for Charles. If you will be good, you shall have nuts to crack. Do you like nuts? Yes sir. Nuts are very good.

5. Here is a plumb for you. Who will have this plumb? Charles shall have it, for he sits still and makes no noise. Charles is a good boy.

6. Did you see that boy run? he lost his hat: pick up his hat. Give the poor boy his hat. Here boy! take your hat.

7. The child fell down and hurt his arm. Poor child, do not cry, do not cry; you shall have some cake. Give the child some cake.

8. Ea-gle, hawk, owl, crow, crane, dove, pi-ge-on, hen, chick-en, gan-der, goose, gos-lin, tur-key, pea-cock, phea-sant, black-bird, par-rot, spar-row, ro-bin, swal-low, gold-finch, mag-pie,

Chapter V. Fifth.

1. Charles is now four years old: he goes to school and learns to read. Charles is a good boy. Who is a good girl? Ann is a good girl.

2. Ann goes to school and learns to read. Good girls mind their book. Good girls and good boys shall have good things.

3. Charles shall have a kite; and he may fly his kite. Ann shall have a doll; and she may dress her doll. Charles and Ann may go in the yard and play.

4. Frank is a good boy: he loves his school and learns to read. He can spell hard words and is head of his class. Frank shall have a new hat, and new shoes, and go to the fair.

5. Who will go to the fair and buy fine things? All good girls and good boys, who do as they are bid, shall go to the fair and buy fine things.

6. Jane is a good girl: she does as she is bid: her face and hands are clean, and she goes to school. Jane shall have a new frock, and a new fan, and red shoes.

7. Frank and Jane, shall have a coach; and they shall ride in a coach. Ann, and Jane, and Frank, and Charles, shall have nuts, and cakes, and pyes, and all good things.

Chapter VI. Sixth.

1. The sun is up: get out of bed: come down stairs: wash your face: comb your hair: eat your breakfast: puss wants her breakfast: poor puss: she cries: she is hungry: give her some breakfast.

2. Now take your book. Learn your task, learn it well. Mind the stops, when you read: speak your words plain. Do not tear your book; nor make dog's ears in it. Naughty boys tear books.

3. A cat will scratch: a dog will bark: a hog will squeal: a mouse will squeak: a worm will crawl: an ant will run: a flea will hop: a frog will jump: a bird will fly.

4. Horses haul wood. Cows give milk. Calves make veal. Ships go to sea. Men build ships. Boys learn to sing. Girls learn to dance. Spiders make webs, and bees make honey.

5. Do you like honey? O how sweet! bees get honey from flowers, and bring it home for good boys. If you learn to read well, you shall have some honey on your bread.

Break-fast hun-gry naugh-ty hors-es spi-der hon-ey flow-er. Din-ner lit-tle pud-ding drow-sy af-ter sup-per al-ways bro-ther sis-ter. Pa-pa, main-ma

Chapter VII. Seventh.

1. Here is Frank; he is just come home: he has been at school like a good boy: Frank must have some dinner: here is some soup for you: take your spoon and eat. Soup will make little boys grow.

2. Hold your plate, here is some meat: take your knife and fork, and eat a little. Do you want a drink? Take your cup and drink some beer. Little boys should drink small beer.

3. Here is plumb pudding. Frank do you like pudding? Give the boy a little. Boys should not eat too much: if they eat too much they will be dull and drowsy, and will not learn.

4. Now Frank, you have done your dinner, sit down here—after dinner sit a while; after supper walk a mile. Sit down and I will tell you what Charles said one day when he came from school.

5. Charles said he would love his papa and mamma: and always do as he was bid. He would love his brothers and sisters, and would play with them. He would not play with bad boys.

Cheat-ing pros-per live-ly chuck-ers mar-bles
Tom-my dir-ty ug-ly pave-ment peo-ple ye-ry
some-times can-not play-ing jack-stones ex-er-cise
chil-dren an-gry. Be-cause re-mem-ber.

Chapter VIII. Eighth.

1. Now boys you may go and play. You must not play with bad boys, for they will cheat. You must play fair. Cheating play will never prosper. If you cheat, good boys will not play with you.

2. Do not play too hard : you will hurt the li boys. Be brisk and lively at play ; but you m not be rude. Use no bad words when you pla naughty boys say bad words.

3. What will you play ? Will you play hide : whoop ? or blind hob, or chuckers, or ball ? Or you whip the top, or jump the rope, or shoot n bles ? or what will you play ?

4. Tommy says he will not play marbles ; calls it a low kind of play. He says the boys w play marbles, get into the dirt, and dirty th hands and their clothes ; and you know you lo ugly when you are dirty.

5. Here is a top. Can you spin your top ? Y should not spin your top on the foot paveme because you will be in the way : People m walk on the foot pavement. Go in the yard and s your top there.

6. Can you play ball ? here is a ball for you ; t it up. This is a very good ball ; I bought it fo very good boy ; see how it will bound. Can y catch the ball ? Come let us play.

7. Can you jump the rope ? Little girls ju the rope. Girls must play sometimes as well boys, and they cannot always be playing ja stones, you know : so they must jump the ro It is good exercise for them.

8. Children, you must remember when you at play, that God sees you all the time ; he kn when you are naughty. He hears all you s and if you say bad words he will be angry. you are good when you play, God will love y

Bil-ly, Bet-sey, preach-er, pa-rents, prais-es, t ing, wor-ship, hea-ven, plea-sure, sab-bath, me- ry, doc-trines, bet-ter, ten-der, de-light-ful, be-l for-get, di-vine,

Chapter IX. Ninth.

1. Good boys and good girls go to church. Did you go to church? Billy went to church, and so did Betsey. The church is the house of God; and God loves little children when they go to church.

2. When you go to church you must sit still, and hear what the preacher tells you; he tells you to be good children, and love your parents, and then God will bless you.

3. Did you hear them sing in church? There all the people sing praises to God, and thank him for taking care of us. Once there was a very good man who lived in London: he wrote some very good songs for children; and here is one of them.

4. Lord, how delightful 'tis to see
Young children meet to worship Thee!
At once they sing, at once they pray,
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.
5. I've been to church, and love to go,
'Tis like a little heaven below;
Not for my pleasure and my play,
Will I forget the sabbath day.
6. O write upon my memory, Lord,
The text, and doctrines of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.
7. With thoughts on heaven, and things divine,
O fill this tender heart of mine:
That when at home, or when abroad,
I still may think on Thee, my God.

Giv-eth, mak-eth, touch-eth, fin-ger, glad-ness,
pier-cing, se-cret, ac-tions, o-pen, wick-ed, dread-
ful, judg-ment, sin-ful, e-ve-ry. A-bove, a-sleepi-
a-way, Al-migh-ty, com-mit, a-gainst, for-e-ver...

Chapter X. Tenth.

1. God is in Heaven and we are on earth: As the heavens are high above the earth, so are his ways above our ways. He giveth light to the sun, and maketh the moon to rise; He toucheth the stars with his finger, and they run their course with gladness.

2. God made the world, and all things that are in the world: He makes us all, and takes care of us, both when we are asleep, and when we are awake: When we go out, he knows all that we do, and when we come in, no door can hide us from him.

3. Almighty God, thy piercing eye
Strikes through the shades of night;
And our most secret actions lie
All open to thy sight.

4. There's not a sin that we commit,
No wicked word we say;
But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
Against the judgment day.

5. O God, may I forever fear,
T' indulge a single thought;
Since the great Judge will see and hear,
And write down every fault

Daz-zle, ea-gle, in-to, beau-ti-ful, ri-ses, hous-es, stee-ples, gild-ed, e-ver, ear-ly, cal-led, Phœ-bus, bur-nish, hunts-man, loos-ed, shep-ard, plac-ed, wretch-ed, ne-ver, e-vil. Re-tire, Cre-a-tor.

Chapter XI. Eleventh.

1. How bright the sun is. Can you look at the sun? it will dazzle your eyes. Eagles can look at the sun. If you smoke a pipe of glass, and look at the sun through that, it will not dazzle your eyes

2. When the sun is down the birds will go to sleep, and little boys should go to bed: and when the sun rises the birds will wake up and sing; the eagle will soar up into the sky to gaze at the sun, and the owl will hide from the light.

3. How beautiful is the sun when it rises! It shines on the tops of houses and steeples, and they look as though they were gilded with gold. Did you ever see the sun rise? If you will get up early you may see it rise. The sun is called Phœbus,

4. Bright Phœbus will rise in the morn,

And burnish the steeples with gold;

Then the huntsman will sound the sweet horn,

And the sheep will be loosed from the fold.

When Phœbus sinks down in the west,

The shepherd takes care of his sheep;

The birds all retire to their rest,

And good little boys go to sleep.

5. The sun is a great fire which makes the world warm. It is a great lamp placed in the sky to give us light. If the sun did not rise, it would be always dark. If the sun should forget to rise, how wretched should we be!

6. Do you know who made the sun? Yes: God made the sun: and he makes it to rise every day. God is very good to make the sun rise for us: He never forgets us one day: and we should never forget him.

7. Remember thy Creator now, in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, "I have no pleasure in them."—While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars are not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain.

Ri-sing, thun-der, light-ning, farmer, car-ries,
mil-ler, ba-ker, bis-cuit, peach-es, cher-ries, and

ples, parch-ed, ri-ver, dri-ed, no-thing, thank-ful,
 clou-dy, wa-ter, show-ers, joy-ful, gras-sy, va-
 ri-ous, nour-ish, cis-tern, crys-tal, mar-gin. En-
 rich-ing, al-lay.



Chapter XII. twelfth.

1. Do you know who makes it rain? I will tell you: God makes it rain. Do you see that dark cloud rising in the west. That cloud will bring thunder and lightning and rain. You need not be afraid; God makes it thunder; and he will not let it hurt you if you are good.

2. If it did not rain, the grass would not grow, and then the cows would give us no milk. Cows eat grass, and that makes them give milk. Milk, you know, is good for little boys. Bread and milk are good; and so are mush and milk.

3. If it did not rain the wheat would not grow: and then we should have no bread. The farmer carries wheat to mill; the miller grinds it into flour; and then the baker makes bread of it, and biscuit too.

4. If it did not rain the trees would not grow; pears grow on trees; peaches grow on trees; cherries grow on trees, and apples grow on trees: if it did not rain, there would be no pears, nor peaches, nor cherries, nor apples.

5. If it did not rain there would be no water; the springs, and brooks, and rivers, would all be dried up, and then you would have nothing to drink, and we should all die. God is very good to make it rain, and we should all of us be very thankful.

6. God from his cloudy cistern pours,
 On the parch'd earth enriching showers;
 The grove, the garden, and the field,
 A thousand joyful blessings yield.

He makes the grassy food arise,
And gives the cattle large supplies :
With herb for man, of various power,
To nourish nature or to cure.
He bids the crystal fountains flow,
And cheer the vallies as they go :
The flocks and herds their thirst allay,
While lambs upon the margin play.
From pleasant trees which shade the brink,
The lark and linnet light to drink ;
Their songs, the lark and linnet raise,
And chide our silence in his praise.

Want-ed, di-ed, o-pen-ed, Har-ry, hol-low, nei-
ther, ro-sy, ver-dant, hum-ble, glean-er, scat-ter-
ed, na-ture, view-ing, kind-ly, boun-te-ous, war-
bling, car-rol, leaf-fy, dwel ling, gol-den. A-way,
your-selves, a-bout, ap-pear-ing, dis-port-ing, con-
tent, pro-claim-ing, for-sake, se-cure.

Chapter XIII. Thirteenth.

1. Once Tommy had a little bird ; it was a sweet little bird ; he put it in a cage, and fed it and gave it drink : he took good care of it, yet it wanted to get out and fly away ; but Tommy would not let it fly away ; so the poor thing died in the cage.

2. Once Billy had a bird in a cage, and the bird wanted to get out ; so Billy opened the door of the cage and took it out ; poor bird, said he, I do not want to hurt you : Go, fly away to the trees and find your mamma.

3. Harry ! would you keep a poor little bird shut up in a cage ? You would not like yourself to be shut up all night, and all day, in a hollow tree : so the poor bird does not like to be shut up in a cage.

4. Now, says Billy, I will tell you what my mamma says about birds: She says that God made the birds and little boys should not hurt them, nor rob their nests neither. God made them to fly about and sing. Can you sing?

5. When the rosy morn appearing,
 Paints with gold the verdant lawn :
 Bees on banks of thyme disporting,
 Sip the sweets, and hail the dawn.
 See Content the humble gleaner,
 Takes the scattered ears that fall ;
 Nature all her children viewing,
 Kindly bounteous gives to all.
6. Warbling, birds the day proclaiming,
 Carol sweet the lively strain ;
 They forsake their leafy dwelling,
 To secure the golden grain.
 See Content, &c,

Chapter XIV. Fourteenth.

1. It is a fine thing to talk and read well. Puss can play as well as you, and puss can eat and drink, and she can run as well as you.

2. Puss can climb up trees, and she can catch mice, which is more than you can do. But can puss talk? No. Can puss read? No.

3. Can your dog Tray read? No. Will you teach him? take a pin and point to the words. No, he will not learn, he cannot talk.

4. I never saw a dog or a cat that could learn to read; but boys and girls can learn. If you do not learn you are not good for half so much as puss.

Chapter XV. Fifteenth.

1. What o'clock is it? It is twelve o'clock. It is noon. Now where is the sun? The sun is in

the south. Turn your face to him. Look at the sun.

2. That way is the south. Always when it is twelve o'clock, and when you look at the sun, your face is to the south, your back is to the north, your left hand is to the east, and your right hand to the west.

3. The sun rises in the east, and sets in the west. Far in the north it is cold weather, and in the south it is warm weather. East, west, north, and south.

4. The wind blows. Which way does the wind blow? Throw up some grass, and that will tell you. The wind blows this way.

5. The wind blows from the north. The north wind is cold, the south wind is warm, the east wind will bring a storm of rain, and the west wind will bring a storm of thunder.

Chapter XVI. Sixteenth.

1. Come here Charles, and look at the sun. The sun is in the west. Yes, in a short time it will set. We can look at the sun, now, he is not so bright as he was at noon when he was up high in the sky.

2. See how fine the clouds are? Now the sun goes down very fast. We can see but half of him. Now he is all gone. Good night sun.

3. Now turn your face to the east. What is that so bright there? Is it fire? No, it is the moon. How large and red it is! The moon is round now, because it is full moon: but it will not be quite so round to-mor-row night; it will loose a small piece; and the next night it will loose a piece more; and the next night a piece more, and so on till it is like your bow when it is bent,

4. It will not rise till you are gone to béd : and will grow less and less, till, in two weeks, there will be no moon to be seen.

5. Then there will be a new moon, and you will see it when it is near night ; it will be crooked and sharp at each end ; but it will grow more and more, till, at last, in two weeks time, it will be a round full moon like this ; and you will then see it rise again in the east, as this does now.

Learn-ed, gen-tle-man, look-ed, spec-ta-cles, parents, his-to-ry, prov-ed, chirp-ed, wrap-ped, carri-ed, at-tempt, en-quire, bo-dy, con-sti-tutes, wisdom, block-head, form-ed, ho-nour, es-teem, be-lov-ed, ad-mir-ed.

Chapter XVII. Seventeenth.

SOMETHING ABOUT TOM THUMB.

1. We are told in the life of Tom Thumb, that he was so small at his birth, that no one thought him worth taking notice of ; till a learned gentleman looked at him through a pair of spectacles, and informed his parents that he would be a very little man and a very great man.

2. And you who have read the history of Tom Thumb, know that the words of the learned gentleman proved true : For though so very little when a boy, he was so good, and minded his book so well, that he became a very wise and great man.

3. When his father heard that Tom was to be a great man, he took him up on his little finger, and chirped to him, as a boy does to a bird ; and his mother wrapped him up in a piece of cotton, put him in a thimble, and carried him about in her warm pocket.

4. *The history* further informs us, that Tom Thumb became a greater man than his mother ;

But, before we attempt to prove this, we must enquire what makes a great man.

5. Is it a great head? No: Is it a long leg? No: Is it a big body? No: Is it a great leg? No: But I will tell you what it is; It is a wise head and a good heart, that constitutes a great man.

6. It is wisdom and virtue, and that only, which can make us great and happy. A great brute, or a great bear, or a great blockhead, may be made by other means.

7. But a great man cannot be formed without wisdom and virtue, which are the only sources of honour and esteem, and will always make us beloved and admired.

Beau-ti-ful, mos-sy, per-fum-ed, o-dour, fair-er, love-ly, rais-eth, skak-eth, roar-ing, des-erts, ter-ri-ble, glo-ri-ous, hea-vens, crea-ture, bright-ness, coun-te-nance, centre.

Chapter XVIII. Eighteenth.

1. Come, and I will show you what is beautiful. It is a rose full blown. See how she sets upon her mossy stem, like the queen of all the flowers! the air is perfumed with her odour; she is the delight of every eye.

2. She is beautiful: but there is a fairer than she. He who made the rose, is more beautiful than the rose: He is all lovely: He is the delight of every heart.

3. I will show you what is strong. The lion is strong: When he raiseth himself from his den; when he shaketh his main; when the voice of his roaring is heard, the cattle of the field fly, and the wild beasts of the desert fly and hide themselves, for he is very terrible.

4. The lion is strong ; but he who made the lion is stronger than he. He could tear the world to pieces ; he could make ~~me~~ die in a moment, and no one could save us out of his hand.

5. I will show you what is glorious. The sun is glorious. When he shineth in the clear sky when he sitteth on his bright throne in the heavens and looketh abroad over all the earth ; he is the most glorious creature that the eye can behold.

6. The sun is glorious : But he who made the sun is more glorious than he. The eye cannot behold Him, for His brightness is more dazzling than the sun. He seeth in all the dark places by night as well as by day ; and the light of His countenance is over all his works.

7. Who is this that is greater than all things and what is his name, that my lips may praise him ?

8. He is God ! who made all things : He sitteth on his throne in the centre, and his breath giveth life to the world. He hath made all things beautiful : but he is more beautiful than they.

9. I will always give thanks unto the Lord ; his praise shall ever be in my mouth. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord, the humble shall hear it and be glad. O praise the Lord with me, and let us bless his name always.

Un-der, a-pron, ink-ed, pen-cil, car-pet, gal-lop-ing, hith-er, Lil-lies, or-an-ges, yel-low, raisin, ro-ses, blos-som, wea-ther, cheer-ful, cow-slip, care-less-ly, breech-es, sad-dle, ba-bies, cradle. Bot-ty, ham-mer, gin-ger-bread, guin-ea, dol-lar, quar-ter, wo-man, al-ly, some-thing, can-dles, hu-mour-ed, cri-ed, sil-ly, chuck-ers, sleep-y, pil-low, cov-er. A-long, re-joice, be-lief

Chapter XIX. Ninetcenth.

1. Papa, where is Charles? Where is the little boy? Ah, here he is ~~hid~~ under mamma's apron. How do you do, sir? I hope you are very well. See you have inked your frock: you should take care. Here is a slate and pencil for you. Now sit down and draw a little bird.

2. Charles, what were eyes made for? To see with; and ears to hear with. Tongue to talk with. Nose to smell with. Teeth are to bite with, and legs are to walk with. Come let us walk to the fields, and see the sheep, and the lambs, and cows, and calves, and birds, and trees.

3. Did you see that horse gallopping along? The man rides on the horse. There is a little dog. The dog barks. Do not be afraid, he will not bite you. Come hither dog. Stroke him, and pat his head: poor dog. Let him lick your hand, he will not bite you. Come Charles, let us go home to mamma. Take these flowers and give them to your little sister.

4. Ink is black. Milk is white. Grass is green. The sky is blue. Fire is red, and Sally's shoes are red. O what fine red shoes. Oranges are yellow. Black, white, green, blue, red, and yellow.

5. Pray give me a raisin. What will you do with it? I want it to eat. Well, here is one. I want two. Well here they are. I want a great many; I want ten: and here they are. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Now what will you do with all these raisins? Give Billy some, and sister Sally.—Good boy.

6. It is winter now; cold winter: There is ice on the river. It hails and snows. Will you run out in the snow? Go then and make snow balls. Pretty snow how white it is, and how soft it is.

Bring the snow to the fire : See how it melts.
is all gone now ; it has turned to water.

7. When spring comes again there will
green leaves, and flowers, daisies, and pinks, a
violets, and roses, and warm weather. Con-
spring, come and make the trees blossom, and
make the grass grow.

How cheerful along the gay mead,
'The daisy and cowslip appear !
'The flocks as they carelessly feed,
Rejoice in the spring of the year.

8. When Charles is a big boy, he shall have
breeches, and a pair of boots ; and he shall have
a little horse of his own, and a saddle and bridle
and whip, and then he shall ride out with papa.

9. I heard somebody cry just now ; I wonder
who it was : It was some naughty boy, I fancy.
Good boys do not cry—little babies cry. Charles
was a little baby once, and lay in the cradle ; but
now you are a little boy, and can ride upon a stick.

10. See, here is Betty come from the fair.
What has she got ? She has got a gun for Charles
and a cane, and a hammer, and some gingerbread.
She is very good—thank you, Betty. You must
walk with your cane, and shoot with your gun,
and eat your gingerbread : but you must not eat
it all, give some to sister Sally.

11. Look here, Charles, here is money : What
is that yellow piece ? This is gold ; it is a guinea.
Here is a dollar, and half of a dollar, and a quarter
of a dollar ; and one, two, three, four, five
six pennies. O mamma, give me the pennies.

12. What will you do with the pennies, Charles ?
Why mamma, there is a poor woman lives in that
alley, with four little children, and they are hungry.
Their mother is sick, and nobody takes
care of them ; I will buy something for them
to eat. Good boy : take them all.

13. It is night. Betty, bring candles, Look at the moon : O pretty moon. The moon shines for us at night when the sun has gone to bed. Good moon. Once there was a boy who was humoured in every thing, and he cried for the moon : 'That is my moon, says he, give me the moon ; I will have the moon. He was a silly boy was he not ?

14. The sun has gone to bed ; the chickens have gone to bed ; the birds have gone to bed, and Charles must go to bed. Poor little boy, he is sleepy. Pull off his shoes. I believe we must carry him up stairs. Lay his little head on the pillow, and cover him up. Good night. Shut your eyes and go to sleep.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

Sun-day, Mon-day, Tues-day, Wed-nes-day, Thurs-day, Fri-day, Sa-tur-day.—Ja-nu-a-ry, Feb-ru-a-ry, A-pril, Ju-ly, Au-gust, Al-ma-nac, e-qual, num-ber, thir-ty, twen-ty, freez-es, fro-zen, slid-ing, skat-ing drown-ed, grow-ing, long-er, al-most, com-ing, co-lour, go-ing, fare-well, plea-sant, pay-ing, ro-bin, sum-mer, hot-test, gar-den, suc-kle, mel-lons, fir-ed, shoot-ing, bloo-dy, flut-ters, sor-ry, fal-ling, ei-der, sto-ries, pic-tures. Christ-mas, bu-sy, do-ing, part-ing, won-der, ho-li-days, her-bage, au-tumn, trea-sures, Sep-tem-ber, Oc-to-ber, No-vem-ber, De-cem-ber, a-lone, a-mong, un-fold.

Chapter XX. Twentieth.

1. Charles, do you know how many days there are in a week ? Yes, seven : Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday : There are seven days in a week, and four weeks in a month.

2. Charles, how many months are there in one year? Twelve: January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December. Twelve months make one year.

3. Charles, the almanac makers say, that each month has not an equal number, of days; how many days are in each month?

Thirty days hath September.

April, June, and November;

All the rest have thirty-one,

But February, which alone,

Has twenty-eight of Julian time,

And every leap year twenty-nine.

4. January is a very cold month. It snows and it freezes. There are no leaves on the trees. The milk is frozen, and the river is frozen. All the boys are sliding on the ice. There is a man skating: how fast he goes! I will buy Charles a pair of skates. But you must take care, there is a hole in the ice. If you fall in you will be drowned.

5. February is cold too; but the days are growing longer, and March will soon come. March is the first month of spring. Now the wind blows hard. It will almost blow you away. There is a tree blown down. Here are some young lambs; poor things they are cold.

6. April is come and the birds sing: the trees are in blossom and the flowers are coming out. Now it rains: it rains, and the sun shines. There is a rainbow. O what fine colours! How beautiful is the rainbow! but it will not stay long; it is going away. It fades—it is quite gone—Farewell rainbow.

7. May is very pleasant. Now Charles may walk out in the field. The air is sweet. The lambs are playing about on the grass, among the sweet flowers. The trees are full of blossoms.

and the birds sing. Pretty birds, sing for little Charles, he is a good boy. There is a robin red-breast—Sing robin.

8. June is come. Now it is very warm: we shall have roses, and all the sweet flowers of summer. You must get up early and walk out to see the farmer mow the grass. Grass will make hay. How sweet the new hay smells! O it is very hot. Well, so much the better: You must make hay while the sun shines.

9. July is the hottest month. You must go under the trees and play in the shade. Come let us go in the garden. There is a bee upon the honey suckle. He is getting honey: he will carry it to the hive, and save it for winter. Good bee, make honey for Charles.

10. August will bring us ripe apples, and pears, and water mellons, and green corn. Then September will come and bring us good peaches. Hark! somebody has fired off a gun. They are shooting the poor birds. Here is a bird dropped just down at your feet. Poor thing, it is all bloody: how it flutters! it is going to die. Are you not sorry for the poor bird.

11. October is come, Charles, and the leaves are falling off the trees, and the flowers are almost gone: But here are some nuts, and a few grapes. Grapes make wine, and apples make cider, and nuts are good for boys to eat.

12. November brings rainy weather. No flowers, no hay-making now. Well, never mind it, we will set by the fire and read, and tell stories, and look at pictures. Where is Billy, and Harry, and Betsy? Now we will see who can spell best, and read best.—Good children, you shall all have some cake.

13. December and Christmas are coming, and Betty is very busy. What is she doing? She is paring apples, and chopping meat. What for, I wonder! O, to make mince pies. Do you like mince pies? Yes they are very good. Christmas holidays, and mince pies, are very good for little boys.

14. In winter how white is the snow? .

While boys on the ice are at play:

In spring the green herbage will grow,

With all the sweet blossoms of May.

What charms do the summer unfold!

While hay-makers breathe the sweet air,

And autumn brings treasures of gold;

The apple, the peach, and the pear.

On-ly, fish-es, floun-ces, kil-led, bel-lows, ty-ger, spar-row, swal-low, twit-ters, pi-ge-on, tur-key, gob-bles, pea-cock, grass-hop-per, his-ses, gar-den, gra-vel, rol-ler, half-pen-ny, bar-row, gar-den-er, let-tuce, pars-ley, sal-lad, cur-rent, bush-es, ber-ry, la-dy, bee-tle, stock-ings, vic-tu-als, col-der, win-dow, shiv-er, pul-led, sad-ly, beg-ging, cru-el, after-wards. Him-self.

Chapter XXI. Twenty-first.

1. How many fingers have you got, little boy, Here are four fingers on this hand, and one thumb, that makes five. And five more on the other hand, makes ten. Ten fingers, and ten toes, I have got: and two legs. A horse has four legs, a goat has four legs, and puss has four legs; but a chicken has only two legs, a bird has only two legs, and Charles has only two legs.

2. How many legs have fishes? Fishes have no legs at all. They do not walk, they swim about in the water. Here is a fish that somebody has caught. Poor little fish! see how it flounders.

about. It has a hook in its mouth. It will soon be dead. It cannot live out of the water, and Charles cannot live in the water.

3. Charles has got clothes to keep him warm. Feathers keep the birds warm, and wool makes the sheep warm. Can you climb a tree? Puss can climb a tree better than you. Ask puss to teach you. See how fast she climbs. Puss! do not catch the little birds on the trees; the birds must sing for Charles. Oh, naughty puss, she has caught a bird, and killed it.

4. The horse neighs. The cock crows. The ass brays. The bull bellows. The cow lows. The sheep bleat. The lion roars. The wolf howls. The tyger growls. The frog croaks. The sparrow chirps. The swallow twitters. The pigeon coos. The turkey gobbles. The peacock screams. The grasshopper chirps. The duck quacks. The owl hoots. The snake hisses. But little girls and boys talk.

5. Shall we go into the garden and see the flowers, and the apple trees, and run about on the gravel walk? Where is your roller? Come roll the walk. If you work well I will give you a half-penny a day. If you are a good boy you shall have a little garden of your own, and a spade to dig with, and a hoe, and a rake, and a little wheelbarrow.

6. Do not let the weeds grow in your garden; pull them all up; weeds are good for nothing.— You must ask the gardener for some seeds, and you must sow them, and cover them with dirt. Here is some lettuce seed, and some parsley seed; sow them, and we shall have sallad. Water your garden. Look at your currant bushes, and the goose-berry bushes; see how they grow.

7. Here is a lady-bird upon a leaf. It is red, and has black spots. Ah! It has got wings. It

has flown away. There is a black beetle, catch it. How fast it runs! Where is it gone? Into the ground. It makes a little hole and runs into the ground.

8. It is cold, Charles, very cold! Pray what do they call it when it is cold? They call it Winter. I wonder what poor little boys do, that have no fire to go to, and no shoes and stockings to keep them warm, and no good papa and mamma to take care of them, and give them victuals. Poor boys!

9. Do not cry, Charles, for here is a penny, and when you see one of those poor little boys you shall give it him: he will go and buy a roll with it, for he is very hungry; and he will say, "Thank you, Charles, you are very good to me!"

10. I will tell you what, Charles; it will be a great deal colder soon, and snow will come down, and when the poor robins fly against the window, you must open it, and let them in. Well, what do you want, little robin? Only a few crumbs of bread. Give him some crumbs, and he will hop, hop, hop about the parlour, and sing for you. Do not let puss catch the robin.

11. There was a naughty boy, I do not know his name; but it was not Charles, nor George, nor Harry;—for those are very pretty names; but there was a robin came in at his window one very cold morning—shiver—shiver, and its poor little heart was almost frozen to death.

12. And he would not give the poor robin the least crumb of bread in the world, but pulled it about by the tail and hurt it sadly, so that it died. Now, a little while after, the naughty boy's papa and mamma went away and left him, and then he could not get victuals at all for himself; So he went about begging—Pray give me something to eat—I am very hungry.

13. And every body said, No, we shall give you none, for we do not love cruel naughty boys. You would not give the poor robin a few crumbs. So the naughty boy went about from one place to another, 'till at last he got into the woods and was lost; for he did not know how to find his way any where: and then it grew dark: So he sat down and cried sadly: and I believe the bears came and ate him up in the woods, for I never heard any thing about him afterwards.

Wi-ser, ta-ble, fly-ing, i-dle, rab-bit, mas-ter's, learn-ed, les-son, shin-ing, o-pen-ing, la-bours. Sa-tan, mis-chief, health-ful. Sup-pose, in-stead, im-prove, ac-count.

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Chapter XXII. Twenty-second.

1. There was a little boy, he was not a big boy, for if he had been a big boy, I suppose he would have been wiser; but this was a little boy not higher than the table, and his papa and mamma sent him to school: it was a very pleasant morning—the sun shone, and the birds sang in the trees. Now this little boy did not much love his book, for he was a silly little boy, as I told you, and he had a great mind to play, instead of going to school.

2. This silly boy saw a bee flying about, first on one flower and then on another; so he said to the bee—Pretty bee! will you come and play with me? But the bee said, No, I must not be idle, I must go and gather honey. Then the little boy met a dog, and he said, Dog! will you play with me? but the dog said, No, I must not be idle, I am going to catch a rabbit for my master's dinner—I must make haste and catch it.

3. Then the little boy went by a hay-rick, and he saw a bird pulling some hay out of the hay-

rick? and he said, Bird! will you come and with me? But the bird said, No, I must not be idle, I must get some hay to build a nest with and some moss, and some wool: So the bird flew away.

4. Then the little boy saw a horse, and he said, Horse! will you play with me? But the horse said, No, I must not be idle, I must go and plow or else there will be no corn to make bread.

5. Then the little boy thought with himself, What! is nobody idle? Then little boys must not be idle neither: So he made haste, and went to school and learned his lessons very well, the master said he was a very good boy.

6. How doth the little busy bee

Improve each shining hour,

And gather honey all the day,

From every opening flower!

With how much art she builds her cell

How neat she spreads the wax!

And labours hard to store it well,

With the sweet food she makes.

7. In works of labour and of skill,

I would be busy too?

For Satan finds some mischief still,

For idle hands to do.

In books, or works, or healthful play,

Let my first years be past;

That I may give for every day,

Some good account at last.

Quar-rel, na-tur-ed, fel-low, lov-ing, clev-ly, let-ters, al-pha-bet, vow-els, syl-la-ble, con-nants, com-ma, co-lon, pe-ri-od, nine-ty, Ger-man town, Bos-ton, hun-dred, thou-sand, Lon-
heart-ed, gath-er-ing, Sa-vi-our's, un-cle, To-buz-zing, gold-smith, ti-ed, cram-med, pocket-gi-ant, pas-ture, clo-ver, but-ter-fly, whith-er

est, sim-ple-ton, watch-es, help-less, near-er speckled, dif-fer-ent, mo-ment, o-blig-ing, o-be-di-ent, di-rect-ly, un-til, at-tend, de-vour, ex-am-ine, en-joy ing, re-gale, thy-self. Se-mi-co-lon, Phi-lad-el-phi-a, ad-mi-ra-tion. In-ter-ro-ga-tion.

Chapter XXIII. Twenty-third.

1. Billy was a very good boy ; he would always do as he was bid ; he would go quick, and come quick, and shut the door after him. He would never quarrel and do mischief, but was always good natured, and obliging to his play-fellows, and every body loved him.

2. Billy was always obedient to his parents and loving to his brothers and sisters : when he was in school, he would sit still and mind his book : and when school was out, he would go directly home, and not play by the way, as bad boys do.

3. Billy loved his book, and his school, and would play with none but good boys. He said, if he played with bad boys, he was afraid he would learn to be bad too ; and he said very right, for good boys should never play with bad boys.

4. Billy is only five years old, and he can spell all the hard words in his lesson ; and begins to read cleverly. He does not go to play until he has got his lesson : He minds the wise saying, Business first, and then pleasure. He says, that good boys get their lesson first, and then play.

5. Billy knows that a cow will give more milk than a goat : he knows that milk is good to eat ; and that butter and cheese are made of milk ; and that whey is made of milk. He says that cows are very good to give milk for little boys.

6. Billy knows that there are twenty-six letters in the alphabet ; and that six of them are vow-

els. He says there can be no syllable without vowel : a, e, i, o, u, y, are vowels, and all the other letters are consonants. He says, if you would b wise you must attend to your vowels and consonants.—Let this be your plan—Learn all that you can.

7. Billy knows when a boy reads, he should always mind his stops. He knows the comma, semicolon ; colon : period . interrogation ? and admiration ! He says you must stop at a , while you can say, one—at a ; while you can say, one, two—at a : one, two, three—at a . one, two, three four ; and at the ? and ! you must stop nearly as long as at the period.

8. Billy knows that some places are a great way off. He knows that it is ninety-six miles from Philadelphia to New-York, when it is only six to Germantown. He knows that Boston is three hundred miles from Philadelphia ; and somebody told him that it was more than three thousand miles to London.

9. Billy was always tender hearted, as all good boys are ; he could never like to see naughty boys kill bees when they were gathering honey from the flowers. He would never catch flies and pull off their wings, and stick pins through them as bad boys do. He said that God made the flies to fly about, and it is very cruel to stick pins through them. How they whip the poor horse when they haul wood.

10. Billy says that our Saviour's golden rule is, to DO TO OTHERS AS WE WOULD HAVE OTHERS DO TO US. And this is certainly the best rule in the world ; for if we are kind and good to others, God will certainly be kind and good to us.

Teach me to feel another's woe,

To hide the faults I see ;

That mercy I to others show,

That mercy show to me.

11. Billy said, that uncle Toby did to others as he would have others do to him. Once as he was eating dinner, a fly came buzzing about his face, and he caught it. Now I have thee, thou little rogue, says uncle Toby; but I will not kill thee: No, I will not hurt thee. So he took the fly to the door, and said to it, Go, poor rogue, I will not hurt a hair of thy head: Go, fly away, the world is wide enough for us both.

12. Billy says, that once a naughty boy caught a little goldsmith; he tied it fast with a thread, and would not let it go: then he pulled off one of its legs, and crammed it into his dirty pocket, and hurt the poor thing very much.—Naughty boy! How would you like to have a great giant catch you, and pull off one of your arms, and break your bones, and then cram you into his pocket? You would not like it at all: so the goldsmith does not like it.

13. Once Billy found a grasshopper in the room, and the maid was going to kill it; but Billy said, she must not kill it, she must give it to him. So he took it to the door, just as uncle Toby did the fly, and said to it, Go, little grasshopper, hop away; I will not kill thee; No, I will not hurt thee. The world is wide enough for us both: Go, little grasshopper, hop away to the pasture, and eat white clover.

14. Now I will tell you what Billy said to the butterfly: Butterfly! whither goest thou, little simpleton? Seest thou not that hungry bird watching thee? His bill is sharp, and ready open to devour thee, Come then, come hither; he will be afraid of me, and will not then dare to touch thee. Butterfly! pretty butterfly! come and rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

at our Savior's side
and we will be
kind and good to
each other and to
all men and women
of another's view.
O Father I see

That mercy I to others show,

That mercy show to me.

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13. Once Billy found a grasshopper in the room, and the maid was going to kill it; but Billy said, she must not kill it, she must give it to him. So he took it to the door, just as uncle Toby did the fly, and said to it, Go, little grasshopper, hop away; I will not kill thee; No, I will not hurt thee. The world is wide enough for us both: Go, little grasshopper, hop away to the pasture, and eat some clover.

14. Now I will tell you what Billy said to the butterfly: Butterfly! whither goest thou, little simon? Seest thou not that hungry bird watching thee? His bill is sharp, and ready open to devour thee, Come then, come hither; he will be afraid of me, and will not then dare to touch thee. Butterfly! pretty butterfly! come and rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

15. Butterfly ! I will not pull off thy wings, nor hurt thee : No, no ; thou art little and helpless, like my little sister. I only wish to look on thee nearer ; I want to see thy little head, and to examine thy long body, and thy beautiful wings, speckled with a thousand different colours——Butterfly ! pretty butterfly ! come and rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

16. Butterfly, I will not keep thee long ; I know thou hast not long to live. When the summer is over thou wilt be no more : and as for me I shall be only six years old. Thou hast not a moment to lose from enjoying this short life ; but thou mayest feed and regale thyself all the time I look at thee. Butterfly ! pretty butterfly ! come rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

Pray-ers, pi-ty, rag-ged, A-gur's, chap-ter, Pro-verbs, va-ni-ty, rich-es, wash-ed, satch-el, Ches-ter, Lan-cas-ter, Bur-ling-ton, Je-sus, suf-fer, king-dom, bles-sed, run-ning, ge-ne-r-al, Wash-ing-ton, con-stant-ly, ser-vi-tude, in-fant, glo-ri-ous, em-pires, scep-tres, par-son, law-yer, pre-si-dent, ei-ther, fin-est, o-ra-tor, kis-sed, tur-tle, ba-lanc-ed, cen-tre.

Chapter XXIV. Twenty-fourth.

MORE ABOUT BILLY.

1. When Billy went to bed he always said his prayers, and desired that God would bless his papa and mamma, and his brothers and sisters : he prayed that God would have pity on poor little boys and girls who are hungry, and cold, and ragged, and have no friends to take care of them.

2. Billy found Agur's prayer in the xxxth chapter of Proverbs ; and here it is : Two things have I desired of thee ; deny me them not before I die. Remove far from me vanity and lies ;

give me neither poverty nor riches ; feed me with food convenient for me, lest I be full and deny Thee, and say, Who is the Lord ? Or lest I be poor, and steal, and take the name of God in vain.

3. When Billy got up in the morning, he washed his hands and face clean, and said his prayers ; then flew away to his satchel for his book ; and while the maid was getting breakfast for him to eat, he was getting some good lesson to read. He could spell Chester, Lancaster, and Burlington.

4. Then were brought unto Christ little children, that he should put his hands on them and pray, and the disciples rebuked them : But Jesus said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them and blessed them.

5. Once Billy came running to his mamma ; he was almost out of breath ; he said that General Washington was coming to town, and they were going to fire the great guns. Hark ! says he, do you hear the drums ?—then his mamma said to him, come, Billy, can you say a speech for these ladies ?—Billy would always do as he was bid—he made his bow, and began :

6. Americans ? place constantly before your eyes, the deplorable scene of your servitude, and the enchanting picture of your deliverance. Begin with the infant in his cradle : let the first word he lisps be, WASHINGTON !

O Washington ! thrice glorious name !

What due rewards can man decree ;

Empires are far below thy aim,

And sceptres have no charms for thee ;

Virtue alone has thy regard,

And she shall be thy great reward.

7. The ladies were all delighted to hear Billy speak so well. One said he should be a parson

another said he should be a lawyer, and another said he should be the president of the United States ; but Billy said he could not be either, unless his mamma gave him leave. Then the finest lady of them all, said to him, Come here, my sweet little orator ; So she kissed him, and gave him two great red apples. Now you may go and see General Washington.

3. Harry ! says Billy who made the world ? I do not know, says Harry. Well, then, says Billy I will tell you : God made the world, and all things that are in it. He made the sun and the moon and the stars ; and all the birds that fly in the air. God made the water, and all the fishes that are in the rivers.

9. Harry ! says Billy, what do you think the world stands on ? I do not know, says Harry ; but I will tell you what our old Tom says ; Our old Tom says, That the world stands on a great turtle ; but he cannot tell what the turtle stands on. Well, says Billy, I will tell you what my papa says : my papa says, that the world does not stand on any thing ; but, it is balanced on its own centre, and goes round the sun, in open space once every year.

10. Once every year is my birth-day, says Billy : Ah, now I remember, this very day is my birth day : I am glad my sister told me of it, for if she had not I should not have thought of it. Well, I wonder what my papa will give me ! I hope he will give me some pretty book that has pictures in it ; and I hope my mama will give me a pencil, and then I will try to draw a little bird.

11. Great God to thee my voice I raise,
To thee my youngest hours belong ;
I would begin my life with praise,
Till growing years improve the song.

'Tis to thy sov'reign grace I owe,
 That I was born on Christian ground,
 Where streams of heavenly mercy flow,
 And words of sweet salvation sound.
 I would not change my native land
 For rich Peru, with all her gold ;
 A nobler prize is in my hand;
 Than East or Western Indies hold.
 Thy glorious promises, O Lord !
 Kindle my hopes and my desires :
 While all the preachers of thy word,
 Warn me to 'scape eternal fires.
 Thy praise shall still employ my breath,
 Since thou hast mark'd my way to heaven ;
 Nor will I run the road to death,
 And waste the blessings thou hast given.

Coun-sel, shin-eth, bright-er, per-fect, to-wards,
 wor-ship, mer-cy, hon-our, her-it-age, trou-ble,
 en-e-mies. En-tice, re-frain, de-light-eth, o-bey,
 en-dur-eth, cre-a-ted, for-e-ver, de-liv-er-ance. Re-
 deem-er, at-tend.



Chapter XXV. Twenty-fifth.

GOOD ADVICE FOR CHILDREN.

1. My son, hear the counsel of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. If sinners entice thee to sin, consent thou not: walk not in the way with them; refrain thy feet from their path, for their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

2. Be a good child; mind your book; love your school, and strive to learn. Tell no tales; call no ill names; play not with bad boys; use no ill words at play; spend your time well; live in peace, and shun all strife. This is the way to make good men love you, and to save your soul from pain and woe.

has flown away. There is a black beetle, ca it. How fast it runs! Where is it gone? Into ground. It makes a little hole and runs into ground.

8. It is cold, Charles, very cold! Pray w do they call it when it is cold? They cal Winter. I wonder what poor little boys do, t have no fire to go to, and no shoes and stocki to keep them warm, and no good papa and m: ma to take care of them, and give them victu Poor boys!

9. Do not cry, Charles, for here is a pen and when you see one of those poor little boys : shall give it him: he will go and buy a roll w it, for he is very hungry; and he will say, "Th: you, Charles, you are very good to me!"

10. I will tell you what, Charles; it will b great deal colder soon, and snow will come do and when the poor robins fly against the wind: you must open it, and let them in. Well, w do you want, little robin? Only a few crumb: bread. Give him some crumbs, and he will h hop, hop about the parlour, and sing for y Do not let puss catch the robin.

11. There was a naughty boy, I do not kr his name; but it was not Charles, nor Geor nor Harry;—for those are very pretty name but there was a robin came in at his wind one very cold morning—shiver—shiver, and poor little heart was almost frozen to death.

12. And he would not give the poor robin least crumb of bread in the world, but pulled about by the tail and hurt it sadly, so that it di Now, a little while after, the naughty boy's p: and mamma went away and left him, and then could not get victuals at all for himself; So went about begging—Pray give me something eat—I am very hungry.

13. And every body said, No, we shall give you none, for we do not love cruel naughty boys. You would not give the poor robin a few crumbs. So the naughty boy went about from one place to another, 'till at last he got into the woods and was lost; for he did not know how to find his way any where: and then it grew dark: So he sat down and cried sadly: and I believe the bears came and ate him up in the woods, for I never heard any thing about him afterwards.

Wiser, table, fly-ing, idle, rab-bit, mas-ter's, learn-ed, les-son, shin-ing, o-pen-ing, la-bours. Sa-tan, mis-chief, health-ful. Sup-pose, in-stead, im-prove, ac-count.

Chapter XXII. Twenty-second.

1. There was a little boy, he was not a big boy, for if he had been a big boy, I suppose he would have been wiser; but this was a little boy not higher than the table, and his papa and mamma sent him to school: it was a very pleasant morning—the sun shone, and the birds sang in the trees. Now this little boy did not much love his book, for he was a silly little boy, as I told you, and he had a great mind to play, instead of going to school.

2. This silly boy saw a bee flying about, first on one flower and then on another; so he said to the bee—Pretty bee! will you come and play with me? But the bee said, No, I must not be idle, I must go and gather honey. Then the little boy met a dog, and he said, Dog! will you play with me? but the dog said, No, I must not be idle, I am going to catch a rabbit for my master's dinner—I must make haste and catch it.

3. Then the little boy went by a hay-rick, and he saw a bird pulling some hay out of the hay-

rick? and he said, Bird! will you come and play with me? But the bird said, No, I must not be idle, I must get some hay to build a nest with and some moss, and some wool: So the bird flew away.

4. Then the little boy saw a horse, and he said, Horse! will you play with me? But the horse said, No, I must not be idle, I must go and plough or else there will be no corn to make bread.

5. Then the little boy thought with himself, What! is nobody idle? Then little boys must not be idle neither: So he made haste, and went to school and learned his lessons very well, and the master said he was a very good boy.

6. How doth the little busy bee

Improve each shining hour,

And gather honey all the day,

From every opening flower!

With how much art she builds her cell

How neat she spreads the wax!

And labours hard to store it well,

With the sweet food she makes.

7. In works of labour and of skill,

I would be busy too?

For Satan finds some mischief still,

For idle hands to do.

In books, or works, or healthful play,

Let my first years be past;

That I may give for every day,

Some good account at last.

Quar-rel, na-tur-ed, fel-low, lov-ing, clev-ly, let-ters, al-pha-bet, vow-els, syl-la-ble, con-nants, com-ma, co-lon, pe-ri-od, nine-ty, Ger-m town, Bos-ton, hun-dred, thou-sand, Lon-don heart-ed, gath-er-ing, Sa-vi-our's, un-cle, To-day buz-zing, gold-smith, ti-ed, cram-med, pock- gi-ant, pas-ture, clo-ver, but-ter-fly, whith-er,

est, sim-ple-ton, watch-es, help-less, near-er speck-
led, dif-fer-ent, mo-ment, o-blig-ing, o-be-di-ent,
di-rect-ly, un-til, at-tend, de-vour, ex-am-ine, en-
joy-ing, re-gale, thy-self. Se-mi-co-lon, Phi-la-
del-phi-a, ad-mi-ra-tion. In-ter-ro-ga-tion.



Chapter XXIII. Twenty-third.

1. Billy was a very good boy ; he would always do as he was bid ; he would go quick, and come quick, and shut the door after him. He would never quarrel and do mischief, but was always good natured, and obliging to his play-fellows, and every body loved him.

2. Billy was always obedient to his parents and loving to his brothers and sisters : when he was in school, he would sit still and mind his book : and when school was out, he would go directly home, and not play by the way, as bad boys do.

3. Billy loved his book, and his school, and would play with none but good boys. He said, if he played with bad boys, he was afraid he would learn to be bad too ; and he said very right, for good boys should never play with bad boys.

4. Billy is only five years old, and he can spell all the hard words in his lesson ; and begins to read cleverly. He does not go to play until he has got his lesson : He minds the wise saying, Business first, and then pleasure. He says, that good boys get their lesson first, and then play.

5. Billy knows that a cow will give more milk than a goat : he knows that milk is good to eat ; and that butter and cheese are made of milk ; and that whey is made of milk. He says that cows are very good to give milk for little boys.

6. Billy knows that there are twenty-six letters in the alphabet ; and that six of them are vow-

els. He says there can be no syllable without a vowel : a, e, i, o, u, y, are vowels, and all the other letters are consonants. He says, if you would please you must attend to your vowels and consonants.—Let this be your plan—Learn all that you can.

7. Billy knows when a boy reads, he should always mind his stops. He knows the comma, semicolon ; colon : period . interrogation ? and exclamation ! He says you must stop at a , while you can say, one—at a ; while you can say, one, two—at a : one, two, three—at a . one, two, three, four ; and at the ? and ! you must stop nearly long as at the period.

8. Billy knows that some places are a great way off. He knows that it is ninety-six miles from Philadelphia to New-York, when it is only six to Germantown. He knows that Boston is three hundred miles from Philadelphia ; and somebody told him that it was more than three thousand miles to London.

9. Billy was always tender hearted, as all good boys are ; he could never like to see naughty boys kill bees when they were gathering honey from the flowers. He would never catch flies ; pull off their wings, and stick pins through them as bad boys do. He said that God made them to fly about, and it is very cruel to stick pins through them. How they whip the poor horse when they haul wood.

10. Billy says that our Saviour's golden rule is, TO DO TO OTHERS AS WE WOULD HAVE OTHERS DO TO US. And this is certainly the best rule in the world ; for if we are kind and good to others God will certainly be kind and good to us.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the faults I see ;

That mercy I to others show,

That mercy show to me.

11. Billy said, that uncle Toby did to others as he would have others do to him. Once as he was sitting dinner, a fly came buzzing about his face, and he caught it. Now I have thee, thou little rogue, says uncle Toby; but I will not kill thee: o, I will not hurt thee. So he took the fly to the door, and said to it, Go, poor rogue, I will not hurt a hair of thy head: Go, fly away, the world is wide enough for us both.

12. Billy says, that once a naughty boy caught a little goldsmith; he tied it fast with a thread, and would not let it go: then he pulled off one of its legs, and crammed it into his dirty pocket, and hurt the poor thing very much.—Naughty boy! How would you like to have a great giant catch you, and pull off one of your arms, and break your bones, and then cram you into his pocket? You would not like it at all: so the goldsmith does not like it.

13. Once Billy found a grasshopper in the room, and the maid was going to kill it; but Billy said, she must not kill it, she must give it to him. So he took it to the door, just as uncle Toby did the fly, and said to it, Go, little grasshopper, hop away; I will not kill thee; No, I will not hurt thee. The world is wide enough for us both: Go, little grasshopper, hop away to the pasture, and eat some clover.

14. Now I will tell you what Billy said to the butterfly: Butterfly! whither goest thou, little simon? Seest thou not that hungry bird watching thee? His bill is sharp, and ready open to devour thee, Come then, come hither; he will be afraid of me, and will not then dare to touch thee. Butterfly! pretty butterfly! come and rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

15. Butterfly ! I will not pull off thy wings, nor hurt thee : No, no ; thou art little and helpless, like my little sister. I only wish to look on thee nearer ; I want to see thy little head, and to examine thy long body, and thy beautiful wings, speckled with a thousand different colours——Butterfly ! pretty butterfly ! come and rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

16. Butterfly, I will not keep thee long ; I know thou hast not long to live. When the summer is over thou wilt be no more : and as for me I shall be only six years old. Thou hast not a moment to lose from enjoying this short life ; but thou mayest feed and regale thyself all the time I look at thee. Butterfly ! pretty butterfly ! come rest on this flower that I hold in my hand.

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Chapter XXIV. Twenty-fourth.

MORE ABOUT BILLY.

1. When Billy went to bed he always said his prayers, and desired that God would bless his papa and mamma, and his brothers and sisters : he prayed that God would have pity on poor little boys and girls who are hungry, and cold, and ragged, and have no friends to take care of them.

2. Billy found Agur's prayer in the xxxth chapter of Proverbs ; and here it is : Two things have I desired of thee ; deny me them not before I die. Remove far from me vanity and lies ;

give me neither poverty nor riches ; feed me with food convenient for me, lest I be full and deny Thee, and say, Who is the Lord ? Or lest I be poor, and steal, and take the name of God in vain.

3. When Billy got up in the morning, he washed his hands and face clean, and said his prayers ; then flew away to his satchel for his book ; and while the maid was getting breakfast for him to eat, he was getting some good lesson to read. He could spell Chester, Lancaster, and Burlington.

4. Then were brought unto Christ little children, that he should put his hands on them and pray, and the disciples rebuked them : But Jesus said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them and blessed them.

5. Once Billy came running to his mamma ; he was almost out of breath ; he said that General Washington was coming to town, and they were going to fire the great guns. Hark ! says he, do you hear the drums ?—then his mamma said to him, come, Billy, can you say a speech for these ladies ?—Billy would always do as he was bid—he made his bow, and began :

6. Americans ? place constantly before your eyes, the deplorable scene of your servitude, and the enchanting picture of your deliverance. Begin with the infant in his cradle : let the first word he lisps be, WASHINGTON !

O Washington ! thrice glorious name !

What due rewards can man decree ;

Empires are far below thy aim,

And sceptres have no charms for thee ;

Virtue alone has thy regard,

And she shall be thy great reward.

7. The ladies were all delighted to hear Billy speak so well. One said he should be a parson

another said he should be a lawyer, and another said he should be the president of the United States ; but Billy said he could not be either, unless his mamma gave him leave. Then the finest lady of them all, said to him, Come here, my sweet little orator ; So she kissed him, and gave him two great red apples. Now you may go and see General Washington.

3. Harry ! says Billy who made the world ? I do not know, says Harry. Well, then, says Billy I will tell you : God made the world, and all things that are in it. He made the sun and the moon and the stars ; and all the birds that fly in the air. God made the water, and all the fishes that are in the rivers.

9. Harry ! says Billy, what do you think the world stands on ? I do not know, says Harry ; but I will tell you what our old Tom says ; Our old Tom says, That the world stands on a great turtle ; but he cannot tell what the turtle stands on. Well, says Billy, I will tell you what my papa says : my papa says, that the world does not stand on any thing ; but, it is balanced on its own centre, and goes round the sun, in open space once every year.

10. Once every year is my birth-day, says Billy : Ah, now I remember, this very day is my birth day : I am glad my sister told me of it, for if she had not I should not have thought of it. Well, I wonder what my papa will give me ! I hope he will give me some pretty book that has pictures in it ; and I hope my mama will give me a pencil, and then I will try to draw a little bird.

11. Great God to thee my voice I raise,
To thee my youngest hours belong ;
I would begin my life with praise,
Till growing years improve the song.

'Tis to thy sov'reign grace I owe,
 That I was born on Christian ground,
 Where streams of heavenly mercy flow,
 And words of sweet salvation sound.
 I would not change my native land
 For rich Peru, with all her gold ;
 A nobler prize is in my hand,
 Than East or Western Indies hold.
 Thy glorious promises, O Lord !
 Kindle my hopes and my desires :
 While all the preachers of thy word,
 Warn me to 'scape eternal fires.
 Thy praise shall still employ my breath,
 Since thou hast mark'd my way to heaven ;
 Nor will I run the road to death,
 And waste the blessings thou hast given.

Coun-sel, shin-eth, bright-er, per-fect, to-wards,
 wor-ship, mer-cy, hon-our, her-it-age, trou-ble,
 en-e-mies. En-tice, re-frain, de-light-eth, o-bey,
 en-dur-eth, cre-a-ted, for-e-ver, de-liv-er-ance. Re-
 deem-er, at-tend.

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Chapter XXV. Twenty-fifth.

GOOD ADVICE FOR CHILDREN.

1. My son, hear the counsel of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. If sinners entice thee to sin, consent thou not: walk not in the way with them; refrain thy feet from their path, for their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

2. Be a good child; mind your book; love your school, and strive to learn. Tell no tales; call no ill names; play not with bad boys; use no ill words at play; spend your time well; live in peace, and shun all strife. This is the way to make good men love you, and to save your soul from pain and woe.

3. Put thy trust in God, and he will keep thee from all harm. Let not God go out of thy mind, for He is thy guard and thy guide. God knows what is best for thee, to Him thou must look for help.

4. God doth mind all that we say and do. He sees us when we go out, and when we come in. If we pray to God with a pure mind, he will hear us and help us. We must love those who do not love us, and pray for those who hate us.

5. My son, you must love God with all your heart and with all your soul: He made you, He gives you life, and is very kind to all those who put their trust in him, O praise the Lord all ye sons of men, for his mercy endureth forever.

6. Seek the Lord in thy youth, and serve him, with all thy heart, soul, and might. He is near to us at all times, and he knows all our thoughts. He shows us what is right and what is wrong; and he calls to us thus: My son! give me thine heart.

7. Trust in the Lord, and he will guide thee in the way of good men. The path of the just is a light that shineth brighter and brighter, unto the perfect day. We must do all the good we can to all men, for this is well pleasing in the sight of God who made us. He delighteth to see his children walk in love and do good one to another.

8. My duty towards God is to believe in Him, to fear Him, and to love Him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength: to worship him, to give him thanks, to put my whole trust in him, to call upon him, to honour His holy name, and His word, and to serve Him truly all the days of my life.

9. There is but one God, the maker of all things, both in heaven and earth: He is holy, just, and

good. He fills heaven and earth with his wisdom, mercy, and truth. He will love those who love him; and he will bless all good children, who, love, honour, and obey their parents.

10. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Q give thanks unto the Lord, who created the heavens, and the earth, and the seas; for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord, who maketh the sun to rule the day, and the moon and stars to rule the night; for his mercy endureth for ever

11. From all who dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land by every tongue.
Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Chapter XXVI. Twenty-sixth.

Words which are alike in Sound, but different in Spelling and Signification.

A CCIDENCE, a grammar	An, an article
Ac ci dents, casualties	An ker, of brandy
Adds , addeth	An chor, of a ship
Adze , a tool	Ant, an insect
Ail , to be sick	Aunt, uncle's wife
Ale , a kind of beer	As sent, agreement
Air , an element	As cent, steepness
Are , plural of is	Ate, did eat
Heir , to an estate	Eight, the number 8
All , the whole	Auger, to bore with
Awl , for shoemakers	Augur, a soothsayer
Altar , for sacrifice	As sist ance, help
Alter , to change	As sist ants, helpers
Ann , a woman's name	At tend ance, waiting

At-tend-ants, waiters

B

Bail, a surety

Bale, a pack of goods

Bait, on a fish-hook

Bate, take less

Baize, a thin cloth

Bays, a garland

Bald, without hair

Bawl ed, did bawl

Ball, a round substance

Bawl, to cry aloud

Bar ba ra, a woman's name

Bar ba ry, a country

Bar ber ry, a fruit

Bare, naked

Bear, a beast ; to suffer

Base, mean, vile

Bass, a part in music

Be, to exist

Bee, an insect

Beach, a shore

Beech, a kind of wood

Beau, a kind of pulse

Be- was at that place

Beat, to strike

Beet, a garden root

Beer, malt liquor

Bier, a carriage for the
dead

Bell, to ring on

Belle, a fine lady

Ber ry, a small fruit

Bu ry, to inter the dead

Blew, did blow

Blue, a kind of colour

Board, a thin plank

Bo red, did bore

Bold, daring

Bow led, did howl

Bow, an act of civility

Bough, a branch

Bow, to shoot with

Beau, a fine gentleman

Braid, to plat hair,

Bray ed, did bray

Brake, *fern* : a plant

Break, to part asunder

Bread, to eat

Bred, brought up

Breast, a part of the body

Brest, a city in France

Brews, breweth

Bruise, to hurt

By, near

Buy, to purchase

C

Cain, Abel's brother

Canoe, to walk with

Calais, a city of France.

Cha lice, a cup

Calen dar, an almanac

Calender, to smooth cloth

Call, to cry out

Caul, of the bowels

Can non, a great gun

Can on, a rule, or law

Cause, a reason

Caws, the noise of a crow

Ciel, to make a cieling

Seal, to fasten a letter

Ceiling, overhead in a
room

Sealing, setting a seal

Cell, a hut

Sell, to dispose of

Cellar, the lowest room

Sel ler, one who sells

Cense, a public tax

Sense, understanding

Cere, to wax over

Sear, to burn

Seer, a prophet	Cous in, a relation
Cent, a small coin	Coz en, to cheat
Scent, smell	Crews, ships companies
Sent, did send	Cruise, to sail for plunder
Ces sion, a resigning	Crew el, worsted
Ses sion, of a court	Cru el, inhuman
Cha grine, to vex	Cur rant, a berry,
Sha green, a fish skin	Cur rent, a stream
Chaste, undefiled	D
Cha sed, did chase	Dam, to stop water
Chol er, rage	Damn, to condemn
Col lar, for the neck	Dane, of Denmark
Cron i cal, relating to time	Deign, to vouchsafe
Chron i cle, a history	Day, twenty four hours
Cinque, five	Dey, of Algiers
Sink, to go down	Dear, costly
Ci on, a sprout	Deer, a wild animal
Si on, a mountain	De pend ance, reliance
Cite, to summon	De pend ants, who de pend
Site, situation	De sert, to forsake
Sight, a view	De sart, the last course
Clause, a sentence	Dire, dreadful
Claws, of a bird	Dy er, a stainer of cloth
Climb, to ascend	Doe, a female deer
Clime, climate	Dough, bread unbaked
Close, to shut up	Dol lar, a silver coin
Clothes, garments	Dol our, grief; sorrow
Coarse, not fine	Dun, a brown colour
Course, race, order, &c.	Done, performed
Cof fer, a chest of money	E
Cough er, one who coughs	East, where the sun rises
Com ple ment, a full number	Yeast, the foam of beer
Com pli ment, kind words	Ere, before
Cor res pond ence, intercourse	E'er, ever
Cor res pond ents, who correspond	F
Cour i er, a messenger	Fain, gladly
Cur ri er, a dresser of leather	Fane, a weathercock
	Feign, to dissemble
	Faint, languid
	Feint, a sham attack
	Fair, beautiful; clear

Fare, food
 Feat, an action
 Feet, plural of foot
 Fer rule, a ring put round
 any thing to prevent
 cracking

Fer u la, used in schools
 Fir, a sort of pine
 Fur, soft hair of beasts
 Flea, an insect,
 Flee, to run away
 Flew, did fly
 Flue, a soft down
 Flour, for bread

Flow er, a blossom.

Forth, abroad
 Fourth, the number 4
 Fore, before
 Four, in number - 4.
 Foul, unclean ; filthy
 Fowl, a bird

Frays, quarrels

Phrase, a mode of speech.

Freeze, to congeal

Frieze, in architecture

G

Gait, manner of walking
 Gate, a kind of door
 Gall, a bitter substance
 Gaul, a Frenchman
 Gild, to adorn with gold,
 &c.

Guild, a corporation

Gilt, adorned with gold

Guilt, sin

Glaire, the white of an
 egg

Glare, to dazzle

Go er, one who goes

Gore, clotted with blood,

Grate, to burn coals in

Great, large

Great er, larger

Gra ter, for nutmegs

Grays, the name of a place

Graze, to eat grass

Grease, soft fat

Greece, a country

Greaves, for the legs

Grieves, grieveth

Groan, expression of
 grief

Grown, increased

Guest, a visitor

Guess ed, did guess

H

Hail, to salute

Hale, sound, healthy

Hair, of the head

Hare, an animal

Hall, a large room

Haul, to drag along

Hart, a kind of deer

Heart, the seat of life

Heal, to cure

Heel, part of the foot

He'll, he will

Hear, to hearken

Here, in this place

Heard, did hear

Herd, a drove

Height, up high

Height, called, or named.

Hew, to cut

Hue, a colour

Hugh, a man's name

Hie, to haste

High, lofty

High er, more high

Hire, wages

Him, that man

Hymn, a divine song

Ho ! an interjection

Hoe, a garden tool

I

self
to see with
thin
tavern
cence, harmlessness
cents, babes
se, vehement
ts, purposes

J

y, Judea
men who try causes

K

nurder
for brick

L

, doth lack
loose
to dip water
placid
did lie
a narrow street
of a tree
willingly
did lead
soft heavy metal
a kind of pot-herb
to run out
en, to make less
on, a task
ce, a woman's name
ice, a salad herb
, attendance at
rt
, to lay taxes
one who tells lies
one lying in wait
a musical instru-
nt
erish, over nice
r rice, a sweet root
a member

Limn, to paint
Lo! behold
Low, humble, mean, or to
bellow as a cow
Loan, single
Loan, lent
Loom, a weaver's ma-
chine
Loam, a kind of earth
Loose, to slacken
Lose, to suffer loss
Lore, learning
Low er, more low

M

Made, did make
Maid, a waiting woman
Mail, a packet
Male, the he kind
Main, chief
Mane, of a horse
Maize, Indian corn
Maze, a labyrinth
Mall, a wooden hammer
Maul, to beat
Man ner, form, custom
Man or, a jurisdiction
Mare, feminine of a horse
May or, a magistrate
Mar shall, an officer
Mar ti al, warlike
Mar ten, a bird
Mar tin, a man's name
Mead, a liquor
Mede, a man of Media
Meed, a reward
Mean, low, uigardly
Mien, air, aspect
Meat, food
Meet, to come together
Meet, measure
Med al, coin
Med dle, to interpose

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Med lar, a fruit
Med dler, a busy body
Mes sage, an errand
Mes suage, a house
Me tal, gold, silver, iron,
&c.

Met tle, spirit
Mewl, to cry as a child
Mule, a beast of burthen
Mews, the cry of a cat
Muse, to ponder
Might, power
Mite, a small insect
Min er, a worker in mines
Min or, one under age
Moan, to lament
Mown, cut down
Moat, a ditch
Mote, a particle of dust
More, a greater quantity
Mow er, one who mows

N

Nat, Nathaniel
Gnat, a small stinging fly
Nap, a short sleep
Knap, of a hat, or cloths
Na val, relating to ships
Navel, a part of the body
Naught, bad
Nought, nothing
Nay, not
Neigh, as a horse
Nave, of a wheel
Knave, a rascal
Need, necessity
Knead, to work dough
Neal, to temper by heat
Kneel, to rest on the knee
Nell Eleanor

Knell, the sound of a bell
New, not old

Knew, did know
Night, darkness
Knight, a title of honour
Nit, a vermin's egg
Knit, to make stockings
Nei ther, not either
Nei ther, lower
No, not so
Know, to understand
None, not any
Nun, a religious maid
Nose, of the face
Knows, knoweth

O

Oar, a thing to row with
O'er, over
Ore, metal unrefined
Our, belonging to us
Hour, sixty minutes

P

Pail, a wooden bucket
Pale, wanting colour
Pain, torment
Pane, a square of glass
Pair, a couple
Pare, to cut off
Pear, a fruit
Payer, one who pays
Pall, a funeral cloth
Paul, a man's name
Pau el, part of a door
Pan nel, a kind of saddle
Pa ti ence, endurance
Pa ti ents, sick persons
Pause, a stop
Paws, the feet of a beast
Peace, quietness
Piece, a part
Peak, the top of any thing
Pique, a grudge
Peal, a ring of bells

CHILD'S INSTRUCTOR.

49

a rind
 r, a man's name
 , salt-petre
 , situation
 e, a kind of fish
 , even
 , joiner's tool
 a fold
 , wrought silver
 , pleading
 e, to delight
 , a kind of fruit
 b, a weight ou a linc
 y, poetry
 , a nosegay
 a long stick
 the head
 of the skin
 , to pour water
 tice, use. or habit
 tise, to exercise
 e, commendation
 s, prayeth
 , to beseech
 , a booty
 sence, being prtsent
 ents, gifts
 r, one who pries
 r, former
 , searches into
 , to value
 ci pal, chief
 ci ple, a first cause
 it, gain
 h et, a foreteller

Q

m, a dirty woman
 n, a king's wife
 e. 24 sheets of paper
 r, a set of singers

R

Race, to run
 Rase, to blot out
 Rain, falling water
 Rein, of a bridle
 Reign, to rule
 Raise, to set up
 Rays, beams of light
 Raze, to demolish
 Rap, to strike smartly
 Wrap, to fold together
 Rare, uncommou
 Rear, to erect
 Razor, a tool to shave with
 Rais er, one who raises
 Red, a kind of colour
 Read, perused
 Reed, a kind of plant,
 Reek smoak
 Wreak, to exercise ven-
 geance
 Rest, repose
 Wrest, to force
 Retch, to vomit
 Wretch, a miserable person
 Rime, a freezing mist
 Rhyme, in verse
 Rice, a sort of grain
 Rise, origin
 Rig ger, one who rigs
 Rig our, severity
 Right, just and truc
 Rite, a ceremony
 Write, with a pen
 Wright, a workman
 Road, the high way
 Rode, did ride
 Row ed, did row
 Roe, a female deer
 Row, a rank; or to work
 a boat

Rote, by heart
 Wrote, did write
 Ruff, a neck cloth
 Rough, not smooth
 Rung, did ring
 Wrung, twisted
 Rye, a sort of grain
 Wry, crooked.

S

Sail, of a ship
 Sale, the act of selling
 Sa tire, keen language
 Sa tyr, a Sylvan god
 Scene, a part of a play
 Seen, beheld
 Seine, a fish-net
 Scil ly, an Island
 Sil ly, foolish
 Sea, the ocean
 See, to behold
 Seam, made by sewing
 Seem, to appear
 Sear, to burn
 Seer, a prophet
 Seas, great waters
 Sees, seeth
 Seize, to lay hold of
 Seig ni or, emperor of the
 Turks

Sen i or, elder
 Sent, ordered away
 Scent, smell
 Shear, to cut with sheers
 Shire, a county
 Shoar, a prop
 Shore, the sea coast
 Shone, did shine
 Shown, shewn, did show
 Sire, father
 Sigh er, one who sighs
 Sine, in geometry

Sign, a token
 Slight, neglect
 Sleight, dexterity
 Sloe, a small sour fruit
 Slow, dull, not swift
 Soar, to mount upward
 Sore, a tender place
 Sow er, one who sows
 So, thus
 Sow, to scatter seed
 Scw, with a needle
 Sole, part of a shoe
 Soul, the spirit of a man
 Stair, a step
 Stare, to look earnestly
 Steal, to take by theft
 Steel, hard metal
 Stile, step in a field
 Style, manner of expression

Straight, not crooked
 Strait, narrow
 Suc cour, help
 Suck er, a young sho
 Sure, certain
 Su er, one who sues
 Sum, the whole
 Some, a part
 Sun, the heavenly lig
 Son, a male child
 Sut tle, neat weight
 Sub tle, cunning

T

Tacks, small nails
 Tax, a rate
 Tail, the end
 Tale, a story
 Tare, weight allowed
 Tear, to rend
 Team, of horses or oxen
 Team, to bring forth

water from the eyes	Weigh ed, did weigh
a row of guns	Wait, tarry
belonging to them	Weight, heaviness
, in that place	Wail, to lament
n article	Wale, the mark of a whip
thyslf	Waist, part of the body
e, a seat of state	Waste, to destroy
u, cast	Wall, a stone or brick
flux of the sea	Wawl, to cry as a cat
lid tie [future	Ware, merchandize
past, present, and	Wear, to wear clothes
e, a kind of herb	Were, plural of was
related	Way, a road
l, did toll	Weigh, to poize
to	Weak, feeble
kewise	Week, seven days
a couple	Wean, to put from the
the foot	breast
o draw along	Ween, to imagine
a wooden dish	Weth er, a kind of sheep
the No. 3. at cards	Weath er, disposition of
V	the air
valley	Wood, timber
a covering	Would, was willing
seless	Wreath, to curl or twist
blood vessel	Writhe, to distort
a weather cock	Y.
a small bottle	Yew, a yew tree
violin, a fiddle	You, yourself
W.	Ewe, a female sheep
to go in the water	

Chapter XXVII. Twenty-seventh.

*which are somewhat similar in sound, and
h are vulgarly sounded alike, but should be
nounced distinctly different.*

a man's name	Ac cess, an approach
having power	Ex cess, a superfluity
t, to receive	A chor, the name of a
, to leave out	valley

A cre, a piece of land
 Acts, deeds
 Axe, to cut with
 Ask, to request
 Af fect, to move
 Ef fect, to bring to pass
 Al low ed, granted
 A loud, with a noise
 Ar rant, notorious
 Er rand, a message
 Er rant, wandering

B

Ba con, smoked pork
 Bea con, a light-house
 Bal let, a song
 Bal ot, a dance
 Bal lad, a vote
 Bar on, a title of honour
 Bar ren, unfruitful
 Bile, an angry swelling
 Boil, as water on the fire
 Borne, supported
 Bourne, boundary line
 Born, brought forth
 Boar, a male swine
 Bore, to make a hole
 Boor, a clown
 Boy, a lad
 Buoy, to bear up
 Breach, a broken place
 Breech, part of a gun
 Breach es, broken places
 Breech es, a part of dress
 Bri dal, nuptial
 Bri dle, for a horse
 Brit ain, a country
 Brit on, a British man
 Bre ton, a place in France
 Bust, an image
 Burst, to break or fly
 open

C

Candid, honest, free open
 Can di ed, did candy
 Cap i tal, principal
 Cap i tol, a building a
 Rome [priz
 Cap tor, one who takes a
 Cap ture, to take captive
 Car at, a weight
 Car rot, a garden root
 Car et, a mark (A) in
 grammar
 Cents, plural of cent
 Since, after
 Cen sure, to blame
 Cen tu ry, a 100 years
 Cen tau ry, an herb
 Sen try, a guard
 Chews, cheweth
 Choose, to make choice
 Ci vil, kind, complaisant
 Seville the name of a place
 Cit, a citizen
 Sit, to be seated
 Coat, a garment
 Cote, a fold, a cottage
 Quote, to cite
 Cof fin, for the dead
 Cough ing, the act of
 coughing
 Con fi dant, a trusty friend
 Con fi dent, positive
 Con cert, of music
 Con sort, a wife
 Cork, to cork bottles
 Calk, to calk vessels
 Coun cil, an assembly
 Coun sel, advice
 Creak, to make a noise
 Creek, a cove
 Creak, a pain in the neck

il, a musical instru-

l, a sign

is, a tree

i, an island

D

nt, a going down

it, a disagreement

moisture

debt

act

ie, a sickness

ze, to dispossess

se, to die

an arched roof

a sentence

o slumber

oth

ne dry dirt

dared

E

devoured

a town's name

to grudge

an ambassador

ise, to labour

ise, to cast out de-

now being

utmost limits

F

a companion

of a wheel

one who sells

kind of tool

overcome

idiot

mplete measure

s, a woman's name

z, a man's name

G

Ges ture, action, carriage

Jest er, one who jests

Grand er, more grand

Gran deur, magnificence

Groat, four-pence

Grot, *grotto*, a cave

H

Harsh, rough, severe

Hash, minced meat

Hea ven, the region above

Ha ven, a harbour

Hole, hollowness

Whole, perfect

Ho ly, religious

Whol ly, entirely

Hoop, for a tub

Whoop, a war shout

I

I dle, lazy

I dol, an image

I'll, I will

Oil, liquid, fat

Aisle, of a church

Isle, an island

Im pos tor, cheat

Im pos ture, fraud

In ge ni ous, having genius

In gen u ous, candid,

Jest, a joke

Just, right, honest

K

Kennel, a hut for dogs

Kernel, a seed

Kine, cows

Coin, money

Kind, benevolent

Coin ed, did coin

L

Le gis la tor, a lawyer

Le gis la ture, the power
which makes laws

Lieu, place

Loo, a game at cards

Line, a string

Loin, a joint of veal

Load, a burden

Low ed, did low

M

Marsh, wet, low ground

Mash, to bruise

Mesh, of a net

Mild, pleasant

Mile, eight furlongs

Mind, intelligent power

Mine, belonging to me

Mus lin, fine cotton

Muzzling, tying the mouth

Mole, a small blind animal

Mould, to shape

N

News, tidings

Noose, a running knot

O

Of. ov, belonging

Off, at a distance

Oh ! an interjection

Owe, to be indebted

Or der, method

Or dure, dung

P

Pal ace, a royal house

Pal las, a goddess

Pal ate, of the mouth

Pal let, a little bed

Pas tor, a shepherd

Pas ture, land for grazing

Pat ron, a benefactor

Pat tern, a specimen

Pies, a kind of food

Poise, to balance

Pilate. Pontius Pilate

Pi lot, a guide at sea

Pil lar, a column

Pil low, to rest the head on

Pint, half a quart

Point, a stop

Poach, to boil slightly

Porch, an entrance

Pop lar, a kind of tree

Pop u lar, much liked

Pop u lace, the people

Pop u lous, full of people

Pre ce dent, an example

Pres i dent, one who pre-
sides

Press er, one who presses

Pres sure, weight

Prin ces, king's sons

Prin cess, a king's daugh-
ter

Q

Qua ver, in music

Qui ver, a case for arrows

R

Rack, to torture

Wreck, ruin, shipwreck

Rai sin, a dried grape

Rea son, a cause

Red dish, somewhat red

Rad dish, a garden root

Rel ic, a remnant

Rel ict, a widow

Rood, one fourth of an a-

Rude, rough, uncivil [cre

Ry al, a Spanish coin

Roy al, kingly

S

Sab bath, sunday

Sa ba oth, hosts

Sa la ry, wages

Sal le ry, a salad herb

Sav er, one who saves

Sa vour, odour, smell

ir, Christ
 arties in religion
 le and female
 grassy turf
 a weapo
 , did soar
 uickly
 to faint
 g, a singing bird
 g, English money
 T
 a part in music
 , conditions of hold-
 did throw [ing
 h, from side to side
 arthen shingles
 , labour
 , a fortified place

Tour, a journey

V

Val ley, between two hills
 Value, the worth of a thing
 Un do, to take to pieces
 Un due, not due

W

Wan der, to ramble about
 Won der, admiration!
 Which, this or that
 Witch, a cunning woman
 Wheth er, which of the two
 Whith er, to what place
 Wrath, anger
 Wroth, to be angry
 Yarn, spun wool
 Yearn, to be moved with
 compassion

Chapter XXVIII. Twenty-eighth..

es a letter stands for a whole word, as in the following table.

Bachelor of Arts
 In the year of our

Master of Arts
 bachelor of divini-
 t, an hundred [ty
 mpany
 Chapter
 edit
 indred weight
 dol. Dollar
 Doctor of Divinity
 btor; Doctor
 ditto, the same
 For example
 S. Fellow of the
 is [Royal Society
 . Doctor of Laws
 place of the seal

M. B. Bachelor of Medi-
cine

M. D. Doctor of Medicine

Mr. Master, or Mister

Messrs. Gentlemen, Sirs

Mrs. Mistress

M. S. Manuscript

M. S. S. Manuscripts

N. B. take notice

No. Number

N. S. New Stile

O. S. Old Stile

P. M. Afternoon

P. S. Postscript

Rev. Reverend

S. South, Shilling

St. Saint

S. T. P. Professor of d'

Vide See

Viz. namely

& And

&c. and so forth

U. S. A. United States of
America.

I. One'

V. Five

X. Ten

C. One hundred

D. Five hundred

M. One thousand

MDCCCXII. One thousand
and eight hundred and
twelve.

Chapter XXIX. Twenty-ninth.

*In this Chapter the Child may learn the Italian
Alphabet.*

A a was an *apple* for Aaron to eat—
B b was a *boxer* for bullies to beat :—
C c was a *Christian* resigned to his fate—
D d was a *drunkard* and spent his estate :
E e was an *Englishman* hunting for gold—
F f was a *Frenchman* gay, gallant and bold.
G g was a *gentleman* learn'd and polite—
H h was a *hunter* and rode out of sight :
I i was an *Indian* and painted his face—
J j was a *jockey* without money nor grace :
K k was a *kite* that flew high in the air—
L l was a *lapdog* cared by the fair.
M m was a *monkey* that came over sea :
N n was a *negro* that sig'd to be free :
O o was an *oyster* that liv'd upon brine—
P p was a *pumpkin* and grew on a vine :
Q q was a *quaker* who always lov'd peace—
R r was *religion* which makes sorrows cease
S s was a *sailor* that launch'd from the shore—
T t was a *traveller* all the world o'er :
U u was an *unicorn*—and strove for the crown—
V v was a *vinyard* and cheer'd the whole town :
W w was as *wise* as a letter could be—
X x was a *Xenophen* wiser than he :
Y y was a *youth* who was modest and good—
Z z was a *zebra* and liv'd in a wood.

Chapter XXX. Thirtieth.—Proverbs.

All is well that ends well. Art improves nature.
A good man is a wise man. A weaver will weave.
Buy the truth and sell it not. Beware of flattery.
Bounty creates esteem. Bridle your tongue.

Correction by times prevents many crimes.
Children are certain cares, but uncertain comforts.
Diligence gains time. Delay is dangerous.
Death is unavoidable. Death levels all.

Ever drink ever dry. Envy punishes itself.
Even a fool, if he hold his tongue, may be thought wise.
Fair and easy goes far. Fortune is blind.
Fat paunches, lean plates. Fear attends vice.

Fentleness begets friends. Good words cost nought.
Give an inch and take an ell. Gifts catch men.
He plays best who wins. Hope well and have well.
Hope keeps the heart whole. Honour your good men.

Hust before you try—repent before you die.
If pride were a deadly disease, how many would die.
If life could be bought, the rich would live long.
If news will come too soon. Idleness begets vice.

Knowledge is no burden. Kissing goes by favour.
Keep sacred your promise. Knowledge is a treasure.
Look before you leap. Like father like son.
Little said soon mended. Love me little love me long.

Money moves all. Many men of many minds.
Much coin much care. Manners make the man.
Nothing venture nothing have. New lords new laws.
Ought is never in danger. Nature is various.
Out of sight out of mind. One fool makes many.
Of two evils chose the least. Opportunity makes
a thief.

Promise with caution. Pay with punctuality.
Pardon others but not thyself. Pride must fall.
Reward sweetens labour. Respect is due to age.
Prove thy friend, correct thyself. Reveal no secrets.
Iron hot soon cold. Study makes men humane.
New waters are sweet. Speak evil of none.

10. The best may mend. Two eyes see more than one.
The tree is known by its fruit. Time eases grief.
Virtue alone is happiness below. Unite and be free.
Vices come of idleness. Understanding gains favour.
11. Win gold and wear it. Wise men are scarce.
When it rains porridge, hold up your dish.
Youth wants experience. Yield to your betters.
Zeal for the truth should be cherished in youth.



Chapter XXXI. Thirty-first.

AGAINST QUARRELLING.

1. Charles, here are more stories for you. Stories about good boys and naughty boys, and silly boys, for you know now what it is to be good. And there is a story about two foolish cocks that were always quarrelling: and that you know is very naughty.

2. You do not quarrel! No; I am glad of it; but if you see any little boys that do quarrel, you may tell them

THE STORY OF THE TWO COCKS.

3. There was once a hen that lived in a farm yard, and she had a large brood of chickens: She took great care of them, and gathered them under her wings every night, and fed them, and nursed them very well, and they were good chickens, all except two cocks, that were always quarrelling with one another.

4. These two cocks were hardly out of the shell, before they began to pick at each other; and when they grew bigger, they fought till they were all bloody. If one picked up a barley corn, or a grain of wheat, the other always wanted to have it. They never looked pretty, because their feathers were pulled off in fighting till they were quite bare and they picked at one another's eyes till they were both almost blind.

5. The old hen very often told them how naughty it was to quarrel so; but they did not mind her, and that you know was very naughty. So one day these two cocks had been fighting, as they always did; and the biggest cock, whose name was Chanticleer, beat the other, and crowed over him, and drove him quite out of the yard.

6. The cock that had been beat, slunk away and hid himself, for he was very much vexed to think he had been conquered, and he wanted sadly to be revenged; but he did not know how to manage it, for he was not strong enough himself.

7. So after thinking a great deal, he went to an old sly fox, that lived near, and said to him, Fox, if you will come with me, I will show you where there is a large fat cock in a farm yard, and you may eat him up if you will.

8. The fox was very glad for he was hungry enough; and he said, yes, I will come directly, with all my heart, and I will not leave a feather of him.—So they went together, and the cock showed Reynard the way into the farm-yard: and there was poor Chanticleer, fast asleep upon the perch. And the fox seized him by the neck, and eat him up; while the other cock stood by, and crowed for joy.

9. But when the fox had done, he said, Chanticleer was very good, but I have not had enough; I think I must try how you taste; so he flew upon the other cock, and eat him up in a moment.

†

Chapter XXXII. Thirty-second.

1. Now I will tell you a story about a very naughty boy, who loved quarrelling, and would not quit till he had killed his brother: And this is it.

2. Adam and Eve had two sons, Cain and Abel. Cain was a very naughty quarrelsome boy; but Abel was a very good friendly boy, and God loved him very much, because he was good: But nobody loved Cain, he was so ill-natured and quarrelsome.

3. These two brothers grew up and became men. Cain was always trying to vex his brother Abel, and to make him quarrel: but Abel said, No, why should we quarrel? we are brothers, and we had much better live in peace. If we are friendly and love one another, we shall make our good parents happy, and be happy ourselves.

4. Cain would not take the good advice of his brother Abel; but was wroth. "And it came to pass, while they were in the field together, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

5. And God said unto Cain, Where is Abel, thy brother? And he said, I know not. Am I my brother's keeper? And God said, What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.

6. And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood at thy hand.—When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth yield its fruit: thorns and thistles shall it bring forth unto thee, and thou shalt be a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth.

7. And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear. Behold, thou hast driven me out this day from the face of the earth; and from thy face shall I be hid; and I shall be a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth: and it shall come to pass, that every one that findeth me, shall slay me. So he went out from the presence of the Lord."

3. Whatever brawls disturb the street,
 There should be peace at home :
 Where sisters dwell and brothers meet,
 Quarrels should never come.
- Birds in their little nests agree :
 And 'tis a shameful sight,
 When children of one family
 Fall out, and chide, and fight.
- The devil tempts one mother's son
 To rage against another ;
 So wicked Cain was hurried on
 'Till he had kill'd his brother.
- Pardon, O Lord ! our childish rage ;
 Our little brawls remove ;
 That as we grow to riper age,
 Our hearts may all be love.



Chapter XXXIII. Thirty-third.

TOM NODDY AND HIS SISTER SUE.—

Two Undutiful Children.

1. Tom was a very pretty boy, and his sister a very pretty girl to look on ; but they were both so naughty that they would seldom do as they were bid, and were too obstinate to take good advice.

2. One day as they were driving about the cows in the field by the house, their mamma bid them come in before they were hurt ; and told them, if they did not take care, the cows would hook them with their horns : however, they did not mind what she said, and that you know was very naughty and very wicked.

3. Just as their mother had called them, a hawk flew over the field ; which a hen observing, she called her chickens and they all ran immediately

under her wings for shelter ; and by that means were secure from the voracious hawk, who would otherwise have eaten them up.

4. Upon which a gentleman who stood by, called to the children—Look ye here, Tommy, and see here, Sucky, said he, these chickens, though they are so little, have more sense than you ; for they know that their mother is older, and wiser than they, and therefore they always do as she bids them.

5. When the hen saw the hawk hovering in the air, to pick up her chickens, she called them, and they readily ran under her wings ; but when your mother saw you in danger of being hurt by the cows, you would not go to her, though she called you again and again.

6. Ah ! I don't care, what do you think I mind you ? says Tom : I don't care, what do you think I mind you ? says Sue : and away they both scampered after the cattle.

7. The gentleman, who heard the bull grumble, and saw him curl up his ugly face, called to them again, and ran to bring them back ; but before he could get near them, the bull with his horns had tost them both into the air ; and the cows, when they fell, trampled them in the dirt.

8. And what became of this naughty boy and girl afterwards, I do not know : but this I know, that all boys and girls who are not dutiful and obedient to their parents, never come to any good, but are, as they ought to be, always neglected and despised.

9. All dutiful children who do as they are bid,
Shall be loved, and applauded, and never be chid ;
And their friends, and their fame, and their wealth
shall increase.

*Till they're crown'd with the blessings of plenty
and peace.*

Chapter XXXIV. Thirty-fourth.

DUTY TO PARENTS.

1. Solomon saith, "The eye that mocketh at his father, and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it."

2. The law of God, in the twentieth chapter of Leviticus, is thus—"Every one that curseth his father or his mother, shall surely be put to death: His blood shall be upon his head."

3. The fifth commandment is, Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the lord thy God giveth thee.

4. Go to the desert, my son, observe the young stork of the wilderness, let him speak to thy heart: he beareth on his wings his aged sire, he lodgeth him in safety, and supplieth him with food.

5. Be grateful then to thy father, for he gave thee life, and to thy mother, for she sustaineth thee. Hear the words of his mouth, for they are spoken for thy good; give ear to her admonition, for it proceedeth from love.

6. Thy father hath watched over thy welfare, he hath toiled for thy ease: do honour therefore to his age, and let not his grey hairs go down with sorrow to the grave.—Thy mother loved thee when thou wast a child; therefore when she is old, indulge her infirmities; assist and support her in the decline of life.

Let children that would fear the Lord,
Hear what their teacher's say;
With reverence meet their parent's word,
And with delight obey.

*Chapter XXXV. Thirty-fifth.**Who is my neighbour? Luke x. 30—37.*

1. A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

2. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him he passed by on the one side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

3. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

4. And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

5. Which now of these three, thinkest thou was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said, He that shewed mercy unto him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

*Chapter XXXVI. Thirty-sixth.**The three little Boys, and their three Cakes.*

1. There was a little boy, whose name was Harry, and his papa and mamma sent him to school. —Now Harry was a clever fellow, and loved his book, and he got to be first in his class.

2. So his mamma got up one morning very early, and called Betty the maid, and said, Betty, think we must make a cake for Harry, for he has learned his lesson very well. And Betty said, Yes, with all my heart.

3. So they made a nice cake; it was very large and stuffed full of plumbs, sweetmeats, orange and citron; and it was iced all over with sugar: it was white and smooth on the top like snow; and this cake was sent to school.

4. When little Harry saw the cake, he was very glad, and jumped about for joy, and he hastily staid for a knife to cut a piece, but gnawed it like a little dog.

5. So he ate till the bell rang for school, and after school, he ate again, and ate till he went to bed: nay, his bed-fellow told me he laid his cake under his pillow, and sat up in the night to eat some. And he ate, and ate, till it was all gone.

6. But presently after, this little boy was very sick and ill, and every body said, I wonder what is the matter with Harry! he used to be so brisk, and play about more nimbly than any of the boys; but now he looks pale, and is very ill.

7. And somebody said, Harry had a rich cake, and he ate it up very soon, and that has made him ill. So they sent for Dr. Camomile, and he gave him, I do not know how much bitter stuff. Poor Harry did not like it at all: it was a bitter pill, but the Doctor said, he must take it; or else he would have died, you know. However, at last he got well again; but his mamma said she would send him no more cakes.

8. Now, there was another boy, who was one of Harry's school-fellows; his name was Peter—the boys used to call him Peter careful.

And Peter had written his mamma a very n pretty letter—there was not one blot in it all. his mamma sent him a cake.

9. Now Peter thought with himself, I will be so silly as to make myself sick with this g cake, as Harry did; I will keep it a great wh So he took the cake, and tugged it up stairs was heavy: he could hardly carry it.

10. And he locked it up in his box, and o a day he crept slily up stairs, and ate a very li piece, and then he locked his box again. So kept it several weeks, and it was not gone, for was very large:—But, behold! the mice got i his box, and nibbled some.

11. And Peter's cake grew dry, and moul and at last he was obliged to throw it away; an grieved him to the very heart, but nobody sorry for him.

12. Well, there was another little boy at same school, whose name was Billy: and one his mamma sent him a cake, because she ló him dearly, and he loved her dearly: So, w the cake came, Billy said to his school-fellow have got a cake; come, let us go and eat it.

13. So, they came about him like a parcel bees; and Billy took a slice of cake himself, then gave a piece to one, and a piece to anot and a piece to another, till it was almost go Then Billy put the rest by, and said, We will this to-morrow. So he went to play, and the b all played together very merrily.

14. But presently after, an old blind fide came into the yard: he had a long white bea and because he was blind, he had a little dog in string to lead him. So he came into the ya and sat down upon a stone, and said, My pro lads, if you will, I will play you a tune; and t

l left off their sport, and came and stood round him.

15. And Billy saw, that while he played, the tears ran down his cheeks. And Billy said, Good man, why do you cry? And the old man said, because I am very hungry. I have nobody to give me any dinners or suppers: I have nothing in the world but this little dog: and I cannot work. I could work, I would.

16. Then Billy went without saying a word, and brought the rest of the cake which he intended to have eaten the next day; and he said, Here, old man! here is some cake for you. The old man said, Where is it? for I am blind, I cannot see. So Billy put it into his hat.

17. And the fiddler thanked him; and Billy was more glad than if he had eaten ten cakes.—
Which do you love best? do you love Harry, or Peter, or Billy best?



Chapter XXXVII. Thirty-seventh.

*Hospitality of Edwin, the Hermit, to a Stranger
who had lost his way.*

1. Here to the houseless child of want,
My door is open still;
And tho' my portion is but scant,
I give it with good will.
Then turn to-night, and freely share,
Whate'er my cell bestows:
My rushy couch and frugal fare,
My blessing and repose.
2. No flocks that range the vallies free,
To slaughter I condemn;

Taught by that POWER that pities me,
 I learn to pity them,
 But from the mountain's grassy side
 A guiltless feast I bring ;
 A scrip with herbs and fruits supplied,
 And water from the spring.

3. Then, pilgrim, turn, thy cares forego,
 For earth-born cares are wrong :
 Man wants but little here below,
 Nor wants that little long.
 Soft as the dew from heaven descends,
 His gentle accents fell :
 The grateful stranger lowly bends,
 And follows to the cell.

4. And now when worldly crowds retire,
 To revels or to rest :
 The Hermit trim'd his little fire,
 And cheer'd his pensive guest.
 Then spread his vegetable store,
 And gaily prest and smil'd ;
 And, skill'd in legendary lore,
 The ling'ring hours beguil'd.



Chapter XXXVIII. Thirty-eighth.

He that giveth to the Poor, lendeth to the Lord.

1. There was a poor man who was charitable to excess ; for he gave away all that he had to relieve the necessities of others ; chusing rather to throw himself upon Providence, than to deny

an alms to any one who asked him, so long as he had any thing to bestow.

2. Being at length, by his constant liberalities, reduced to a very indigent condition, he was forced to betake himself to digging for a livelihood.

3. Yet notwithstanding he gained his own bread by hard labour, he ceased not to show his wonted kindnesses to the poor; giving them whatever he could possibly spare from his own necessities.

4. One day, as he was digging in the field, he found several earthen pots of gold, supposed to be buried there in the time of the wars. The good man carried this huge treasure home to his house, with all imaginable privacy.

5. And having distributed the greatest part of it in charity, he was going with the last reserve to the house of a distressed widow, to whom he gave a sufficient sum to relieve her wants, being all he had left: When as he was returning home, he found a jewel in the high-way, which being sold, yielded him ten thousand crowns.

6. This was a noble bank for new liberalities, and a convincing argument, that there was something more than mere chance which thus strangely recruited his purse; that it might not lack something to give to the poor.

7. Blest is the man whose bowels move,
And melt with pity to the poor;
Whose soul with sympathising love,
Feels what his fellow saints endure.
His heart contrives for their relief,
More good than his own hands can do
He in the time of general grief,
Shall find the Lord hath bowels too.

3. His soul shall live secure on earth,
 With secret blessings on his head,
 When drought, and pestilence, and dearth,
 Around him multiply their dead.
 Or if he languish on his couch,
 God will pronounce his sins forgiv'n,
 Will save him with a healing touch,
 Or take his willing soul to heav'n.



Chapter XXXIX. Thirty-ninth.

CHARITY COVERETH A MULTITUDE OF SINS.

1. Blessed is the man that considereth the poor ; the Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive ; he shall be blessed upon the earth—and Thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

2. There is Faith, Hope, and Charity ; but the greatest of these is CHARITY.—The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him ; yea, and delivered him—Cast thy bread upon the waters, thou shalt find it after many days—If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread—He that oppresseth the poor, he also shall cry himself and not be heard.

3. Give of your portion to the poor,
 As riches do arise ;
 And from the needy naked soul,
 Turn not away your eyes—
 God hath given you increase,
 And blessed well your store ;
 Remember you are put in trust,
 And should relieve the poor.

Chapter XL. Fortieth.

THE LAST JUDGMENT.

1. The God of glory sends his summons forth,
 Calls the south nations, and awakes the north :
 From east to west the sovereign orders spread,
 Through distant worlds and regions of the dead :
 The trumpet sounds ; hell trembles—heaven rejoices :
 Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

2. No more shall *atheists* mock his long delay :
 His vengeance sleeps no more—behold the day !
 Behold, the *JUDGE* descends ! His guards are nigh ;
 Tempests and fire attend him down the sky :—
 When God appears, all nature shall adore him ;
 While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

3. Then shall the King say unto them on his
 right hand, *Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit
 the kingdom prepared for you from the founda-
 tion of the world* : For I was an hungered, and
 ye gave me meat : I was thirsty, and ye gave me
 drink ; I was a stranger, and ye took me in ; I
 was naked, and ye clothed me ; I was sick and
 ye visited me ; I was in prison, and ye came unto
 me.

4. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying
 Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed
 thee ? Or thirsty and gave thee drink ? When
 saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in ? Or
 naked and clothed thee ? Or when saw we thee
 sick or in prison, and came unto thee ?

5. And the King shall answer, and say unto
 them, Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have
 done it unto the least of these my brethren, ye
 have done it unto me.

6. Then shall he say also unto them on the
 left hand, *Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlast-
 ing fire, prepared for the devil and his angels* :

For I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat
I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink ; I was
stranger, and ye took me not in ; naked, and ye
clothed me not ; sick, and in prison, and ye vi
sited me not.

7. Then shall they also answer him, sayin
Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, or athir
or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, a
did not minister unto thee ?

8. Then shall he answer them, saying, Veri
I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it not to o
of the least of these, ye did it not to me : A
these shall go away into everlasting punishme
but the righteous into life eternal.

DESCRIPTION OF A GOOD BOY

1. A good Boy is dutiful to his father and m
ther, obedient to his master, and loving to all h
play-fellows : and is diligent in learning his book
and takes a pleasure in improving himself in ever
thing that is worthy of praise.

2. He rises early in the morning, makes hin
self clean and decent, and says his prayers. I
he has done a fault, he confesses it, and is sorr
for it ; and scorns to tell a lie, though he migh
by that means conceal it.

3. He loves to hear good advice, is thankful
those that give it him, and always follows it. H
never swears, nor calls names, nor uses any i
words to his companions. He is never peevish
and fretful, but always cheerful and good hu
moured.

4. He scorns to steal or pilfer any thing fro
his play-fellows ; and would rather suffer wrong
than do wrong to any of them. He is always
to answer when he is asked a question, to

What he is bid, and to mind what is said to him. He is not a wrangler, nor quarrelsome, and keeps himself out of all kinds of mischief which other boys run into.

5. By this means he becomes, as he grows up, a man of sense and virtue ; he is beloved and respected by all that know him ; he lives in the world with credit and reputation, and when he dies, is lamented by all his acquaintance.

DESCRIPTION OF A BAD BOY.

6. A bad Boy is undutiful to his father and mother, disobedient and stubborn to his master, and ill-natured to all his play-fellows. He hates his book, and takes no pleasure in improving himself in any thing. He is sleepy and slothful in the morning, too idle to clean himself, and too wicked to say his prayers.

7. He is always in mischief, and when he has done a fault, will tell twenty lies in hopes to clear himself, which is only making bad worse. He hates that any body should give him good advice, and when they are out of sight, will laugh at them. He swears and wrangles, and quarrels with his companions, and is always in some dispute or other.

8. He will steal whatsoever comes in his way ; and if he is not caught, thinks it no crime, not considering that God sees whatsoever he does. He is frequently out of humour, and sullen, and obstinate, so that he will neither do what he is bid, nor answer any question that is asked him.

9. In short, he neglects every thing that he should learn, and minds nothing but play or mischief ; by which means he becomes, as he grows up, a confirmed blockhead, incapable of any thing but wickedness, or folly, despised by all men of sense and virtue, and generally dies a beggar.

Chapter XLI. Forty-first.

The boy that went to the Wood to look for Birds Nests, when he should have gone to School.

1. When Jack got up, and put on his clothes, he thought if he could get to the wood, he should be quite well; for the poor fool thought more of a bird nest than he did of his book, that would make him wise and great.

2. When he came there, he could find no nests but one, that was on the top of a tree, and with much ado he gets up to it, and robs it of its eggs. Then he tries to get down, but a branch of the tree found a hole in the skirt of his coat, and held him fast.

3. At this time, he would have been glad to have been at school; for the bird, in a rage at the loss of her eggs, flew at him and was like to pick out his eyes. Now it was that the sight of a man at the foot of the tree gave him more joy than all the nests in the wood.

4. This man was so kind as to chase away the bird, and help him out of the tree; and from that time forth, he would not loiter from school, and had the praise and good will of all that knew him.

Chapter XLII. Forty-second.

ADVANTAGE OF LEARNING TO READ.

1. The knowledge of letters, saith Dr. Watts, is the greatest blessing that God ever bestowed upon man. By this means we preserve, for our own use, through all our lives, what our memory would have lost in a few days; and lay up a rich treasure of knowledge for those that come after us.

2. By the art of reading and writing we can sit at home, and acquaint ourselves with what is

One in all the distant parts of the world, and
 and what our fathers did long ago, in the first ages
 of mankind.

3. By this means a Briton holds correspondence
 with his friend, in America, or Japan, and man-
 ages all his traffic. We learn by this means how
 the old Romans lived, how the Jews worshipped;
 we learn what Moses wrote, what Enoch prophe-
 sied, where Adam dwelt, and what he did soon
 after the creation.

4. And those who live when the day of Judg-
 ment comes, may learn by the same means, what
 we now speak, and what is done in Great-Britain
 in the land of China.

5. In short, the art of letters does, as it were
 revive all the past ages of men, and set them at
 once on the stage, and brings all the nations
 from afar, and gives them, as it were, a general
 interview: so that the most distant nations, and
 distant ages of mankind, may converse together,
 and grow into acquaintance.

6. But the greatest blessing of all is the know-
 ledge of the Holy Scriptures, wherein God hath
 appointed his servants in ancient times, to write
 down the discoveries which he hath made of his
 power and justice, his providence and grace, that
 we who live near the end of time, may learn the
 way to heaven, and everlasting happiness.

7. Thus, letters give us a sort of Immortality
 in this world, and they have given us the word of
 God, to support our immortal hope in the world
 to come.

8. The youth who led by WISDOM'S guiding hand,
 Seeks VIRTUE'S temple, and her law reveres:
 He, he alone, in HONOUR'S dome shall stand.
 Crown'd with REWARDS and rais'd above his peers,
 Recording annals shall preserve his NAME,
 And give his virtues to immortal FAME.

Chapter XLIII. Forty-third.

THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

1. Piety, modesty, and a tender, generous heart, are much greater ornaments than fine clothes; for the good are always admired, praised and beloved: the good are happy: God is their friend, and he is invariably disposed by nature to reward their virtue.

2. How happy are those children who have God for their friend! they have nothing to fear; they may smile in death, and leave this world with pleasure.

3. Miss Goodchild had the advantage of such instruction in her youth, that she could reason justly on the obligation of virtue; the being of providence, and perfections of God; whom she admired, loved, and revered, from a conviction of his infinite excellencies: and to whom every morning and evening she offered up her prayers for protection, and for advancement in useful knowledge, and good dispositions, the chief object of her pursuit.

4. Her papa and mamma soon died, and she had no other portion left but her undissembled piety; a decent modesty, which shewed itself in all her actions, an innocent simplicity, and a heart full of goodness: these raised her friends, who admired her, and strove to make her happy.

5. A gentleman of understanding and virtue became sensible of her merit, and married her. It was the business of their lives to make each other happy: and as their fortune was large, she was enabled to gratify the generous dispositions of her heart, in relieving the necessities of the poor, and in using the power which her riches gave her, in promoting the happiness of all about her.

6. **MYLO!** forbear to call him blest,
 Who only boasts a large estate:
 Should all the treasures of the West
 Meet, and conspire to make him great,
 I know thy better thoughts, I know
 Thy reason can't descend so low.
 Let a broad stream with golden sands
 Through all his meadows roll,
 He's but a wretch, with all his lands,
 Who wears a narrow soul.



Chapter XLIV. Forty-fourth.

The advice of William Penn, to his Children.

MY DEAR CHILDREN,

1. Not knowing how long it may please God to continue me among you, I am willing to embrace this opportunity of leaving you my **ADVICE**, with respect to your duty in this world:—And I do beseech you, and charge you, by the relation you have to me, and the affection which I have always shewn to you, and indeed received from you, that you lay up the same in your hearts, with a wise and religious care.

2. I will begin with that which is the beginning of knowledge, *The Fear of the Lord*.

3. Children! fear God: that is, have an holy awe upon your minds, to avoid that which is evil, and a strict care to embrace, and do that which is good. The measure and standard of which knowledge and duty is the Word of God, and the light of your consciences.

4. This knowledge is the *pearl of great price*: the *divine and incorruptible seed* of the kingdom.

of Heaven. Receive it into your hearts ; give it room there ; let it take deep root in you, and you will be fruitful unto God, in every good word and work.

5. There is no other virtue or power that will carry you through the world to God's glory, or your own everlasting peace.

6. Your most tender father prays, that you may be kept in the faith and practice of this blessed testimony : And you should count it no small mercy from God, and honour to yourselves, that you came of parents, who counted nothing too great to do or suffer, that they might approve themselves to God, and testify their love to his most precious truth.

7. In the morning, when you awake, let your mind retire into a pure silence from all worldly things ; and in that frame, wait upon God ; to feel his good presence ; to lift up your heart to him, and commit your whole self to his blessed care and protection.

8. When you rise, read a chapter in the Bible ; and then dispose yourselves for the business of the day ; ever remembering, that God is present, the overseer of all our thoughts, words and actions ; and behave yourselves, my dear children, accordingly : and do not dare to do that in his Holy presence, which ye would be ashamed to do before men.

9. In conversation, mark well what others say, and hide your own mind till a fair opportunity offers ; and then open it as sparingly as the matter will let you. Just observations and reflections upon men and things, give wisdom ; those are the great books of learning, which are too seldom read.

10. The laborious bee draws honey from every flower. Be always on your guard, especially in

company ; then be sure to have your wits about you, and your armour on. *Be quick to hear and slow to speak.* Speak little, but when you do speak, let it be to the point : and when you have nothing to say, *say nothing.*

11. Prefer the aged, the virtuous, and the knowing ; and chuse those who excel in goodness, for your company and friendship.

12. Reason not with an angry man : it is then a wrong time to convince him, or to vindicate yourself. When men are angry, they are not themselves, and know not what spirits they are of. Wait till he is cool, and then he will hear you.

13. Be *plain* in your clothes, in your furniture, and in your food ; but be *clean.*

14. Have few acquaintance, and fewer intimates : but the best of their kind.

15. Keep your own secrets ; but do not covet others : yet, if you are trusted, never reveal them, unless they are mischievous.

16. Trust no man with the *main chance* ; and avoid being trusted.

17. Make few promises, but keep them strictly.

18. Prefer *elders* and *strangers* on all occasions.

19. Have a care of trusting *to-morrow.* Wisdom is before hand, and teaches us to chuse seasonably, and pertinently ; therefore ever *strike while the iron is hot.*

20. Have few books ; but let them be well chosen and well read.

21. Do not do that to another, which you would not like to have another do to you.

22. Love one another ; and remember, that to be void of natural affection, is a mark of apostacy.

23. The wisdom of nations lie in their *Proverbs* : Collect them and learn them.

24. Never meddle with other folks' business.

25. Have a care of *resentment* ; it is a most dangerous passion ; be more ready to forgive than to revenge injuries.

26. Rejoice not at the calamities of others ; though they may be your enemies.

27. Envy none : it is God who maketh rich and poor, great and small, high and low.

28. Never revile, or call ill names ; it is unmanly, as well as unchristian.

29. Love home : fear God ; know yourselves ; know your own business, and do it ; and you will have more time and more peace than your neighbours.

30. Avoid pride as you would avoid the devil.

31. Show mercy whenever it is in your power ; that is, forgive, pity, and help others.

32. Charity is a near neighbour to mercy ; it consists in speaking favourably of others, and in relieving the poor : therefore be charitable.

33. As objects of charity, I recommend to you *little children, widows and aged persons*. Spare something from your own food, rather than let them go hungry.

34. In distributing justice, know no man after the flesh : know neither rich nor poor ; great nor small ; kindred nor stranger ; but judge the cause according to your understanding and conscience ; upon deliberate inquiry and information.

35. Integrity is a great and commendable virtue. A man of integrity, is a true man, and a steady man ; he is to be trusted and relied upon. No bribes can corrupt him, nor fear daunt him ; *he shines brightest in the fire, and his friend hears of him most when he most needs him.*

36. Take heed: look to your ways; have a care what *you* do: let your moderation be known unto all men, for the Lord is at hand.

37. And now, my dear children, let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

WILLIAM PENN.

Chapter XLV. Forty-fifth.

LESSONS IN LIFE.

1. There was once such a disturbance in the state of Literature, that great *A*, who presides over the commonwealth of Letters, was obliged to summon all the members to prepare for war. He appeared in the field with little *a*, and the first that came to them was, great *B*, with little *b* behind him.

2. Mr. *B*, says *A*, you are a blockhead, and little *b* is no better: how came you to be absent from church last Sunday? One who has no religion is not fit for a soldier, nor any other employment.—Then came great *C*, with little *c* behind him.

3. Mr. *C*, says *A*, you are a coxcomb and a coward; one who fawns and cringes in your manner, I doubt, has but little sincerity, and less resolution. I expect to have my company more manly, and to behave with openness and freedom.—Then came great *D*, with little *d*.

4. Mr. *D*, says he, your son is a dunce, and cannot understand me; and you are a drunkard, and not to be trusted, for a drunken man keeps no secrets, no, not even his own: and besides, he that will barter his senses for a pot of beer,

and give up his reason to gratify his depraved appetite, can have no regard for religion or morality, Go and learn to behave better.—Then came great *E*, with little *e*.

5. Mr. *E*, says he, you are ever ready to do good ; ever ready to learn your book ; ever ready to go to church ; ever ready to relieve the poor ; ever ready to assist those that are distressed, and have never once, to my knowledge, been naughty : come, and stand next to me, for you and your son shall be officers.—Then came great *F*, with little *f*.

6. Mr. *F*, says he, you are a fop, and for aught I know, a fool ; one who is so fond of himself, and spends half his time in curling his pate, as you do, can be good for little else ; walk away, pray, now.—Then came great *G*, with little *g*.

7. Mr. *G*, says he, you are a gambler, and your son is a gamester : how many families have you ruined ! A highwayman has not a worse character. Go along, for no such a fellow shall ride in my regiment.—Then came great *H*, with little *h*.

8. Mr. *H*, says he, you are a mighty hunter, and so is your son ; but I hope you do not break down the farmer's fences, and tread down their corn ; if you do, I shall have nothing to say to you ; therefore, stand by, till I have inquired into your character.—Then came up great *I*, with little *i*.

9. Mr. *I*, says he, I hear you are an idle fellow, and that you bring up your son in idleness. An idle man, is an enemy to the nation ; for he lives upon other people's labour, and does nothing for his own support. Idleness, says King Solomon, *will clothe a man with rags* : and I shall see you *in tatters by and bye* : go along, sirrah.—Then came great *J*, with little *j*.

10. Mr. *J*, says he, I am told that you are a Jack at all trades, and I am afraid you will be good at none. The man who attempts to do a great many things at once, generally does nothing as it ought to be done. One trade, well followed, is enough for one man. If you have too many irons in the fire, some of them must burn. Please to stand by, sir, and make room for great *K*, and little *k*.

11. Mr. *K*, says he, you want to be a king, I find; but you ought to consider, that a crown is a cap of care. A man who is intoxicated with ambition, insensible to the cries of the distressed, and for grasping all power and riches into his own hands, is unfit for my service, or that of the public.—Then came great *L*, with little *l*.

12. Mr. *L*, says he, I find you are a lively companion, and a lover of learning: sit down by me, pray now, for such a gentleman as you I want to enlist in my company—your cheerfulness is a sign of innocence, and your learning is better than gold, yea, better than fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey comb.—Then came great *M*, with little *m*.

13. Mr. *M*, says he, I hear you are a miser, which is a character I abhor—for a miser hords up his gold, and renders it useless to himself and to every body else. He is like the dog in the manger, he will neither eat himself, nor suffer others to eat—go along, sirrah.—Then came great *N*, with little *n*.

14. My lord *N*, says he, I am informed that you are a nobleman: If your title is founded on virtue and merit, there is no one will honour you more, or be so much your humble servant. If you cherish religion; if you comfort the distressed; if you assist the poor; if you strive to promote the happiness of mankind, and the good

of your country; if so you are truly noble; but if not, your nobility is but as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal, and has no foundation in the nature and fitness of things.—Then came great *C* with little *o*.

15. Mr. *O* says he, I hear you are an officious fellow; always meddling with other people's affairs, and making mischief between friends and families. Go along sirrah, for I will have no such rascals in my regiment.—Then came great *P*, with little *p*.

16. Mr. *P*, says he, you are a prating puppy; always talking about things you do not understand: you have not sense enough to know that you are a fool; if you had, you would sometimes be silent, that you might learn. He who always talks, has no time to hear.—Then came great *Q* with little *q*.

17. Mr. *Q*, says he, I hear you are quarrelsome; and if so, no man of sense will keep you company; for all your companions will be involved in your difficulties, and become parties in quarrels, with which they ought to have no concern. Every man of sense will defend his own character, and countenance his friend; but no man is obliged to run his head against every blockhead he meets, because they happen to know a fool of his acquaintance.—Then came great *R*, with little *r*.

18. Mr. *R*, says he, I hear you are very rich but that is not to me a sufficient recommendation for, as a rich man may be a great rogue, and have it in his power to do more mischief than one of the same disposition who is not so wealthy, must know how you employ your riches before you can ride in my regiment.—Then came great *S*, with little *s*.

19. Mr. *S*, says he, you are a spendthrift; you have squandered away your estate, and neglected your own affairs, and how can I expect you will take care of mine? Walk along, sir.—Then came great *T*, with little *t*.

20. Mr. *T*, says he, I hear you are a thief, and if you do not clear yourself of this charge, I shall neither admit you into my house, nor into my regiment. A thief is the most despicable of all characters: I would not for the whole world, have a single one in my company: *for one scabby sheep will spoil a whole flock.*—Then came great *U*, with little *u*.

21. Mr. *U*, says he, I am informed you are a great usurer; that you extort the most extravagant interest from honest tradesmen, who are in distress; that you have no compassion on the needy, and that you grind the face of the poor. If these things be true, I shall consider all your pretences to religion, only as vile cloaks for your sins. A hypocrite in religion, is hateful both to God and man.—Then came great *V*, with little *v*.

22. Mr. *V*, says he, I hear you are a great vaunter, and boast even of actions that you have never attempted. A braggadocio is always a coward; besides, you have no regard for truth—and who would connect himself with a liar! Truth is so divine, so desirable, that all wise and good men are in the search of it—but lying lips, who can bear? All liars shall have their part in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone.—Then came great *W*, with little *w*.

23. Mr. *W*, says he, I rejoice to see you well. I take you to my heart, and shall always esteem a friend like you as an invaluable treasure. You are not only wise, but you are good—for he that has true wisdom, must, I think, have innate good-

ness. You are constant and steady in the worship of the Almighty—and before him offer up the most grateful of all sacrifices ; that of an upright heart. You consider every child of sorrow, as your brother—your benevolence is extended to all—though preference is given to the most industrious and deserving—you assist the fatherless, and comfort the widow—by you the naked are clothed, and the hungry are not sent empty away—for which the almighty will pour down blessings on you seventy fold—Peace shall be established in your possessions, and sportive liberty shall wanton in your plains—“ The clouds shall drop fatness on your fields, and the vallies shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.”—Then came great *X*, with little *x*.

24. Mr. *X*, says he, you are an excellent fellow, and to you I have no exception—your learning is very extensive, and your virtues highly extolled. Your father planted in you those seeds of learning and knowledge, which grow for the good of mankind—and in you we behold the blessed fruits of a virtuous education.—Then came great *Y*, with little *y* behind him.

25. Mr. *Y*, says he, you are young, and unfit for me at present, but if you will have a little patience, and pay attention to the useful lessons which are given you, by those who have the care of your education, you may, by and bye, stand first in the rank of honour—and if you follow the advice of your most excellent father, your pursuits will be crowned with peace and plenty. For though I have been young and now am old, yet never saw I the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread.—Then came great *Z*, and little *z* with him.

26. Mr. *Z*, says he, I know you are very zealous ; but your zeal is sometimes misplaced, and

then it becomes a bad ingredient, even in a good man. You ought to take care that your zeal be founded on knowledge, and consistent with humanity ; otherwise you may do more harm than those who have a worse heart. We have seen what havock mistaken zeal has made in the world ; whole nations have been ruined by it, and many people have been burnt alive. So it may be truly said, that *zeal without knowledge is a fire without light.*

Given under my hand and seal, in the *Critic's Palace*, this 27th day of September, in the year of the world, 5792.

GREAT A.

N. B. Here you will observe that great A, being a person of prudence and penetration, never takes up with appearances only ; but inspects, as it were, the very hearts of men, before he engages them in his service ; for every man's disposition may be pretty well known, by comparing his words and actions for a long series of time. He had but three, as you will find, out of the whole twenty-six—a sad sign of depravity. By his example, however, and good management, all the rest were converted and became good.



Chapter XLVI. Forty-sixth.

A CHAPTER OF PROVERBS.

1. A Proverb is a child of experience.
- All the wit in the world is not in the head.
- A wise man hath more ballast than sail.
- A friend is not so soon found as lost.
- A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
- A fool and his money are soon parted.

2. Better spare at the brim than at the bottom.
 Bought wit is best, if not bought too dear.
 Better to play at small game than stand idle.
 Better is half a loaf than no bread.
 Be always mindful of past favours.
 Birds of a feather flock together.
3. Cheer up, man, God is still where he was.
 Crosses are ladders which lead to heaven.
 Craft brings nothing home at last.
 Covetous men's *chests* are rich, not *they*.
 Conscience is a thousand witnesses.
 Chuse a wife on Saturday, not on Sunday.
4. Diligence will overcome difficulties.
 Do no ill and fear no harm.
 Death is the doctor that cures all disorders.
 Discontent is man's worst evil.
 Do all you can to be good, and you will be so.
 Discretion is the parent of virtue.
5. Every bird thinks its own young the best.
 Every fool is wise in his own conceit.
 Every one should sweep before his own door.
 Evil be to him who evil thinks.
 Every bean has its black.
 Enough is as good as a feast.
6. Fair words butter no parsnips.
 Fine sense is not so good as common sense.
 Fly the pleasure that will bite to-morrow.
 Friends do not grow on every bough.
 Foolish tongues talk by the dozen.
 Fierceness is softened by mildness.
7. Good to begin well, better to end well.
 Good swimmers are drowned at last.
 Good looks buy nothing in the market.
 Great fires may be kindled with small coals.
 Gold goes in any gate except heaven's.
 Good husbandry is good divinity.
8. Hear with both ears, and then judge.
 He looks one way and rows the other.

He that will not work should not eat.
 He who once hits will be always shooting.
 He who abounds in words wants wit.
 Honesty is the best policy—the world over.

9. If once a man fall, all will tread on him.
 Idleness will clothe a man with rags.
 I speak of chalk and you of cheese.
 It is a good horse that never stumbles.
 It is an ill wind that blows nobody good.
 I will go warm, and let fools laugh on.
10. John Do-little, is the sun of Sue Spin-little.
 Jack will never make a Gentleman.
 Jealousy has a thousand eyes.
 Joe's mother-wit is better than school-logic.
 Jack at all trades and good at none.
11. Keep your mouth shut and your eyes open.
 Keep thy shop, and that will keep thee.
 Kings may conquer armies, but not death.
 Knowledge is good for nothing unless it be used.
 Keep bad company at a distance.
 Keep with good men, and add to their number.
12. Lean Liberty is better than fat slavery.
 Lend, and loose my money, so play fools,
 Live, and let live ; i. e. be a good landlord.
 Look not a gift-horse in the mouth.
 Lawyers' houses are built with fools' money.
 Lazy folks take the most pains.
13. Many words will not fill a bushel.
 Mettle is dangerous in a blind horse.
 Much better loose a jest than a friend.
 Marry in haste, and repent at leisure.
 Make no friendship with a bad man.
 Money is a good servant, but a bad master.
14. Necessity is the mother of invention.
 Never let go a certainty for an uncertainty.
 Near is my shirt, but nearer is my skin.
 None is a fool always ; every one sometimes.

- Nothing is commendable that is not just.
No ill befalls us but may be for our good.
15. One ill example spoils many good laws.
Obstinacy is the most incurable of all sins.
Oil, and truth, will get uppermost at last.
Of sinful pleasures repentance only remains.
One fool in one house is quite enough.
Old birds, boy, are not to be caught with chaff.
16. Peace with heaven is the best friendship.
Pride goes before, and shame follows after.
Prayer and provender hinder no journey.
Penny in pocket is a good companion.
Poor folks' words answer but little purpose.
Prudence saves us from many a misfortune.
17. Quick promisers are slow performers.
Questions of moment require slow answers.
Quick believers need broad shoulders.
Quick to hear, slow to speak.
Quietness and peace make discord cease.
Quack doctors support grave diggers.
18. Righteousness exalteth a nation.
Riches are often the servants of vice.
Rich men seem happy, great men wise.
Riches are but the baggage of virtue.
Rash anger is the author of many evils.
Rub your sore eyes with your elbows.
19. Security is the forerunner of calamity.
Saying and doing seldom dine together.
Show me a liar, and I will show you a thief.
Stay a while that we may come the sooner.
Sin and sorrow are never far from each other.
Speak the truth and shame the devil.
20. There are more ways to the wood than one.
Those who live sinfully die sorrowfully.
Too much of one thing is good for nothing.
The best throw at dice is to throw them away.
Think much, speak little, and write less.
To err is human, to forgive, divine.

21. Use soft words and hard arguments.
Undertake great affairs with caution.
Use of a thing is the best master.
22. Vice is seldom learned without a teacher.
Value reputation more than gold.
Virtue is the best patrimony for a child.
23. While the cat sleeps the mice skip about.
When the sky falls we shall catch larks.
Wit once bought is worth twice taught.
When the fox preaches let the geese beware.,
Wicked practices discover bad principles.
Wit is folly, unless a wise man possess it.
24. You have hit the nail on the head.
You can have no more of a cat than her skin.
You cannot eat your cake and have your cake.
Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone.
Young men's knocks old men feel.
Yes, good words to put off your bad ware.
25. Train up a child in the way that he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.
Chuse what is most fit; custom will make it most agreeable. Improve by other men's faults, rather than censure them.
26. As the old cock crows the young one learns.—Example is stronger than precept.—Such is the father, such is the son. Children learn by imitation. Men acquire virtue or vice more from education than from nature. It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks.
27. The young are slaves to novelty, the old to custom. Custom is the plague of wise men and the idol of fools. Superstition is the spleen of the soul. A saddle for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod for the fool's back.
28. Those who set out to live by their wits, often break for want of stock. Diligence will overcome difficulties. Continual dropping will wear a stone. Little strokes fell great oaks.

29. A rolling stone will gather no moss.

I never knew an oft removed tree,
Nor yet an oft removed family,
That throve so well as those that settled be.

30. Three removes are as bad as a fire.

31. Seize time by the foretop. Time and tide wait for no man. Never put that off while to-morrow, which you can do to-day. A stitch in time saves nine. Lost time is never found again. What we call time enough, always proves little enough. Make hay while the sun shines.

32. If you love life do not waste your time, for time is the stuff life is made of. He that rises late may trot all day, and shall not be able to overtake his business at night. Drive thy work, let not that drive thee.

33. Early to bed, and early to rise, makes a man healthy, and wealthy and wise. Diligence is the mother of good luck. God will help them that help themselves. Plough deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and keep.

34. If you would have a good servant, serve yourself. Handle your tools without mittins. A cat in gloves catches no mice.

Many estates are spent in the getting ;

Since women for tea forsook spinning and knitting ;

And men for punch forsook hewing and splitting.

35. If you would be rich, think of saving, as well as earning. A penny saved is as good as a penny earned. The Indies have not made Spain rich, because her outgoes were more than her incomes.

Luxury, game and deceit,

Make the wealth small and the wants great.

36. What maintains one vice, will bring up two children. Beware of small expences. Many a little makes a mickle. A small leak will sink a great ship. Fools make feasts, and great men eat them. Feast in the parlour, put out the kitchen fire.

37. He that goes borrowing, goes sorrowing. A farmer on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees. Always taking out of the meal-tub, and never putting in, will soon come to the bottom. When money is gone we know the want of it.

For age and want save while you may,
No morning sun will last a whole day.

38. PRIDE must fall. Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy. Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy. Cut your coat according to your cloth. Great minds and small means ruin many.

Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats should keep near shore.

39. Rather than run in debt, wear your old coat. A patch on a man's back is not so disgraceful as a writ. Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. We can give advice, but we cannot give conduct. If you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.

40. SILENCE is every where safe. Be more ready to hear than to speak. You have two ears and but one tongue, therefore you should hear twice and speak once. The prating fool shall fall. If you cannot keep your own secrets, you must not blame others for telling them.

A man of words and not of deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds.

41. The tongue is like a race horse: it runs faster the less weight it carries. The shallow brook warbles, while the deep water is still. An empty cask makes a great noise. Hold your tongue, and nobody will know that you are a fool. To say little and perform much is the characteristic of a great mind.—*When you have nothing to say, say nothing.*

42. FRIENDS in need are friends indeed. Prosperity will gain friends, adversity will try them. True friends are rare, change not an old friend for a new one. If you would have friends, be friendly. One good turn deserves another. Anger resteth in the bosom of a fool. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.



Chapter XLVII. Forty-seventh.

AGAINST QUARRELING.

1. Good children do not quarrel, and hurt one another when they are at play. Naughty boys quarrel; and cats and dogs, and wolves, and bears quarrel; but good boys live in peace: they are friendly to one another, and every body loves them.

2. Did you see the cocks fight? They fought till they were all bloody, and almost blind. How foolish were they to fight and hurt each other so! They got no good by fighting; but they got sadly hurt. So boys get no good by quarrelling, but much hurt.

3. Do you see the dogs fight? Foolish dogs how the bite one another; they are all bloody, as the fighting cocks were. See! one of them has got his ear almost bit off. I am sure they get no good by fighting; they had much better live in peace like good dogs, and be friendly to each other.

4. Look at the lambs in the field, how innocent they are ; how they skip about and play : they do not quarrel and hurt one another, like the foolish dogs ; Sweet lambs ! how prettily do they play together ; and so do good boys and girls.

5. So do the little kittens play together ; they jump and run about the floor, and try a thousand merry tricks, but they do not quarrel : and how shameful is it for boys to quarrel !

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,

For God hath made them so ;

Let bears and lions growl and fight,

For 'tis their nature too.

But children ! you should never let

Such angry passions rise ;

Your little hands were never made

To tear each other's eyes.



Chapter XLVIII. Forty-eight.

A MORNING HYMN.

LORD ! in the morning Thou shalt hear

My voice ascending high :

To Thee will I direct my prayer,

To Thee lift up mine eye.

Thou art a God before whose sight

The wicked shall not stand ;

Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,

Nor dwell at thy right hand.

But to thy house will I resort,

To taste thy mercies there,

I will frequent thine holy court,

And worship in thy fear.

O may thy spirit guide my feet,

In ways of righteousness !

Make every path of duty straight,

And plain before my face.

AN EVENING HYMN.

LORD ! thou wilt hear me when I pray

I am for ever thine ;

I fear before thee all the day,

Nor would I dare to sin.

And while I rest my weary head

From care and bus'ness free,

'Tis sweet conversing on my bed

With my own heart and Thee.

I pay this evening sacrifice,

And when my work is done,

Great God, my faith and hope relies

Upon thy grace alone.

Thus with my thoughts compose

I give mine eyes to sleep :

Thy hand in safety keeps my days,

And will my slumbers keep,

ADVICE TO CHILDREN.

CHILDREN ! to your Creator, God,

Your early honours pay :

While vanity and youthful blood

Would tempt your feet astray.

The memory of his mighty name,

Demands your first regard :

Nor dare indulge a meaner flame ;

'Till you have lov'd the Lord.

Be wise, and make his favour sure,

Before the mournful days,

When youth and mirth are known no more,

And life and strength decays.

No more the blessings of a feast,

Shall relish on your tongue ;

The heavy ear forgets the taste,

And pleasure of a song.

Old age, with all her dismal train,
 Invades your golden years
 With sighs, and groans, and raging pain,
 And death, that never spares.
 What will you do when life departs,
 And leaves your withering eyes
 Without one beam to cheer your hearts,
 From the superior skies?
 The bands of nature soon will burst,
 And let the building fall;
 Your flesh must mingle with the dust,
 Its vile original.
 Laden with guilt, a heavy load,
 Uncleans'd and unforgiven,
 The soul would fain ascend to God,
 But is shut out of heaven.

Chapter XLIX. Forty-ninth.

ODE TO CHILDHOOD.

CHILDHOOD! happiest stage of life,
 Free from care, and free from strife:
 Free from mem'ry's ruthless reign,
 Fraught with scenes of former pain;
 Free from fancy's cruel skill,
 Fabricating future ill:
 Time, when all that meets the view,
 All can charm, for all is new:
 How thy long lost hours I mourn,
 Never, never, to return!
 Then to toss the circling ball,
 Caught rebounding from the wall:
 Then the mimic ship to guide
 Down the kennel's dirty tide:
 Then the hoop's revolving pace
 Through the dusty streets to chase;
 Oh, what joy! it once was mine;
 Childhood! matchless boon of thine;
 How thy long lost hours I mourn,
 Never, never, to return!

TRUE RICHES.

I AM not concern'd to know,
 What to-morrow's fate will do:
 'Tis enough that I can say,
 I possess myself to-day—
 Glitt'ring stones, and golden things,
 Wealth and honour, that have wings,
 Ever flutt'ring to be gone,
 I could never call my own.
 Riches that the world bestows,
 She can take, and I can lose;
 But the treasures that are mine,
 Lie afar beyond her line:
 When I view my spacious soul,
 And survey myself a whole;
 And enjoy myself alone,
 I'm a kingdom of my own.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN TO HIS SOUL.

VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
 Quit, Oh quit this mortal frame;
 Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying;
 Oh, the pain, the bliss of dying!
 Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
 And let me languish into life.—
 Hark! They whisper; angels say,
 "Sister spirit, come away."
 What is this absorbs me quite!
 Steals my senses, shuts my sight:
 Drowns my spirits, draws my breath:
 Tell me, my soul, can this be death?
 The world recedes, it disappears;
 Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears,
 With sounds seraphic ring;
 Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly,
 O grave, where is thy victory!
 O Death, where is thy sting!

Chapter L. Fiftieth.

ADVICE TO YOUTH.

Now in the heat of youthful blood,
Remember your Creator, God ;
Behold the months come hast'ning on,
When you shall say, " My joys are gone."
Behold the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.
Eternal King, I fear thy name,
'Teach me to know how frail I am ;
And when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

ON THE SHORTNESS OF HUMAN LIFE.

LIKE as a damask rose you see,
Or like the blossom on the tree :
Or like the dainty flower of May,
Or like the morning to the day ;
Or like the Sun, or like the Shade ;
Or like the Gourd which Jonas had :
Even such is Man ! whose thread is spun,
Drawn out, and cut ; and so 'tis done.
Withers the rose, the blossom blasts ;
The flower fades, the morning hastes ;
The sun is set, the shadows fly ;
The gourd consumes—so mortals die.

ONE OF SOLOMAN'S SONGS.

'The voice of my beloved sounds,
While o'er the mountain top he bounds :
He flies exulting o'er the hills,
And all my soul with transport fills.
Gently doth he chide my stay,
Rise up my Love, and come away.

The scatter'd clouds are fled at last,
 The rain is gone, the winter past;
 The lovely vernal flowers appear,
 The warbling choir enchants the ear.

Now with sweetly pensive moan,
 Coos the turtle dove alone.



Chapter LI. Fifty-first

EMMA.

YE shepherds! she's fair as the light,
 The critic no blemish can find:
 While all the soft VIRTUES unite,
 And glow in her innocent mind.

Her accents are fitted to please,
 Her manners engagingly free;
 Her temper is ever at ease,
 And calm as an angel can be.

Her presence all sorrow removes,
 She enraptures the wit and the clown;
 Her heart is as mild as the dove's
 Her hand is as soft as its down.

Yon lily, which graces the field,
 And throws its perfume on the gale,
 In fairness and fragrance must yield,
 To EMMA, the pride of the vale.

She's pleasant as yonder cool rill,
 To trav'ler's who faint on the way:
 She's sweet as the rose on the hill,
 When it opens its bosom to day,

I ask not for wealth, nor for power!
 Kind heaven! I these can resign;
 But hasten, O hasten, the hour,
 When EMMA shall deign to be mine.

*Chapter LII. Fifty-second.**A Pastoral Ballad, in 4 Parts.*—SHENSTONE.

I.—ABSENCE..

YE shepherds so cheerful and gay,
 Whose flocks never carelessly roam ;
 Should Corydon's happen to stray,
 O call the poor wanderers home.
 Allow me to muse and to sigh,
 Nor talk of the change that ye find ;
 None once was so watchful as I :
 —I have left my dear Phillis behind:

Now I know what it is to have strove
 With the torture of doubt and desire ;
 What it is to admire and to love,
 And to leave her we love and admire.
 Ah, lead forth my flock in the morn,
 And the damps of each evening repel :
 Alas ! I am faint and forlorn :
 I have bade my dear Phillis farewell.

Since Phillis vouchsaf'd me a look,
 I never once dream'd of my vine ;
 May I lose both my pipe and my crook,
 If I knew of a kid that was mine ?
 I priz'd every hour that went by,
 Beyond all that had pleas'd me before ;
 But now they are pass'd, and I sigh,
 And I grieve that I priz'd them no more..

But why do I languish in vain ?
 Why wander thus pensively here ?
 O, why did I come from the plain,
 Where I fed on the smiles of my dear ?
 They tell me, my favourite maid,
 The pride of that valley is flown !
 Alas ! where with her I have stray'd,
 I could wander with pleasure, alone.

When forc'd the fair nymph to forego,
 What anguish I felt at my heart !
 Yet I thought—that it might not be so—
 'Twas with pain that she saw me depart.
 She gaz'd as I slowly withdrew ;
 My path I could hardly discern ;
 So sweetly she bade me adieu,
 I thought that she bade me return.
 The pilgrim that journeys all day
 To visit some far distant shrine,
 If he bear but a relique away,
 Is happy, nor heard to repine.
 Thus, widely remov'd from the fair,
 Where my vows, my devotion, I owe,
 Soft hope is the relique I bear,
 And my solace wherever I go.

2—HOPE.

My banks they are furnish'd with bees ;
 Whose murmur invites one to sleep ;
 My grottos are shaded with trees,
 And my hills are white over with sheep.
 I seldom have met with a loss,
 Such health do my fountains bestow ;
 My fountains, all border'd with moss,
 Where the hare-bells and violets grow.

Not a pine in my grove is there seen,
 But with tendrils of woodbine is bound ;
 Not a beech's more beautiful green,
 But a sweet-brier twines it around.
 Not my fields in the prime of the year
 More charms than my cattle unfold :
 Not a brook that is limpid and clear,
 But it glitters with fishes of gold.

One would think she might like to retire
 To the bow'r I have labour'd to rear.
 Not a shrub that I heard her admire,
 But I hasted and planted it there.

O how sudden the jessamine strove
With the lilac to render it gay !
Already it calls for my love,
To prune the wild branches away.

From the plains, from the woodlands, and groves,
What strains of wild melody flow !
How the nightingales warble their loves
From the thickets of roses that blow ;
And when her bright form shall appear,
Each bird shall harmoniously join
In a concert so soft and so clear,
As——she may not be fond to resign.

I have found out a gift for my fair,
I have found where the wood-pigeons breed ;
But let me that plunder forbear,
She will say 'twas a barbarous deed.
For he ne'er could be true, she averr'd,
Who could rob a poor bird of its young ;
And I lov'd her the more when I heard
Such tenderness fall from her tongue.

I have heard her with sweetness unfold
How that pity was due to a dove :
That it ever attended the bold,
And she call'd it the sister of love.
But her words such a pleasure convey,
So much I her accents adore,
Let her speak, and whatever she say,
Methinks I should love her the more.

Can a bosom so gentle remain
Unmov'd, when her Corydon sighs ?
Will a nymph that is fond of the plain
These plains and this valley despise ?
Dear regions of silence and shade !
Soft scenes of contentment and ease !
Where I could have pleasingly stray'd,
If aught, in her absence, could please.

But where does my Philida stray ?
And where are her grotts and her bowers ?

Are the groves and the vallies as gay,
 And the shepherds as gentle as ours ?
 The groves may perhaps be as fair,
 And the face of the vallies as fine ;
 The swains may in manners compare,
 But their love is not equal to mine.

3.—SOLICITUDE.

WHY will you my passion reprove ?
 Why term it a folly to grieve !
 Ere I shew you the charms of my love,
 She is fairer than you can believe.
 With her mien she enamours the brave ;
 With her wit she engages the free ;
 With her modesty pleases the grave ;
 She's every way pleasing to me.

O you that have been of her train,
 Come and join in my amorous lays !
 I could lay down my life for the swain
 That will sing but a song in her praise.
 When he sings, may the nymphs of the town
 Come trooping and listen the while ;
 Nay, on him let not Philida frown ;
 —But I cannot allow her to smile.

For when Paridel tries in the dance
 Any favour with Phillis to find,
 O how, with one trivial glance.
 Might she ruin the peace of my mind ?
 In ringlets he dresses his hair,
 And his crook is bestudded around ;
 And his pipe——O may Phillis beware
 Of a magic there is in the sound !

'Tis his with mock passion to glow ;
 'Tis his in smooth tails to unfold,
 "How her face is as bright as the snow,
 "And her bosom, be sure is as cold ;
 "How the nightingales labour the strain,
 "With the notes of his charmer to vie ;

"How they vary their accents in vain,
 "Repine at her triumphs, and die."
 To the grove or the garden he strays,
 And pillages every sweet ;
 Then, suiting the wreath to his lays,
 He throws it at Phillis's feet.
 "O Phillis," he whispers, "more fair,
 "More sweet than the jessamine's flow'r !
 "What are pinks, in a morn, to compare ?
 "What is eglantine after a shower ?
 "Then the lily no longer is white ;
 "Then the rose is depriv'd of its bloom ;
 "Then the violets die with despire,
 "And the woodbines give up their perfume."

Thus glide the soft numbers along,
 And he fancies no shepherd his peer ;
 Yet I never should envy the song,
 Were not Phillis to lend it an ear.
 Let his crook be with hyacinths bound,
 So Phillis the trophy despise ;
 Let his forehead with laurels be crown'd,
 So they shine not in Phillis's eyes.
 The language that flows from the heart
 Is a stranger to Paridel's tongue ;
 Yet may she beware of his art,
 Or sure I must envy the song.

4.—DISAPPOINTMENT.

YE shepherds, give ear to my lay,
 And take no more heed of my sheep :
 'They have nothing to do but to stray,
 I have nothing to do but to weep.
 Yet do not my folly reprove :
 She was fair—and my passion begun
 She smil'd—and I could not but love ;
 She is faithless—and I am undone.
*Perhaps I was void of all thought ;
 Perhaps it was plain to foresee.*

That a nymph so complete would be sought
By a swain more engaging than me.
Ah ! love ev'ry hope can inspire :
It banishes wisdom the while ;
And the lip of the nymph we admire,
Seems for ever adorn'd with a smile !

She is faithless, and I am undone ;
Ye that witness the woes I endure,
Let reason instruct you to shun
What it cannot instruct you to cure.
Beware how you loiter in vain
Amid nymphs of an higher degree :
It is not for me to explain
How fair and how fickle they be.

Alas ! from the day that we met,
What hope of an end to my woes,
When I cannot endure to forget
The glance that undid my repose ?
Yet time may diminish the pain :
The flow'r, and the shrub, and the tree,
Which I rear'd for her pleasure in vain,
In time may have comfort for me.

The sweets of a dew-sprinkled rose,
The sound of a murmuring stream,
The peace which from solitude flows,
Henceforth shall be Corydon's theme.
High transports are shewn to the sight,
But we are not to find them our own ;
Fate never bestow'd such delight,
As I with my Phillis had known.

O ye woods, spread your branches apace ;
To your deepest recesses I fly ;
I would hide with the beasts of the chace,
I would vanish from every eye.
Yet my reed shall resound thro' the grove
With the same sad complaint it begun
How she smil'd, and I could not but love ;
Was faithless, and I am undone !

Chapter LIII. Fifty-third.

FRIENDSHIP.

THE world, my dear Myra, is full of deceit,
And friendship's a jewel we seldom can meet ;
How strange does it seem, that in searching around,
This source of delight is so rare to be found !
O FRIENDSHIP ! thou balm and rich sweetner of life,
Kind parent of ease, and composer of strife :
Without Thee, alas ! what are riches and power
But empty delusion, the joys of an hour.
How much to be priz'd, and esteem'd is a friend,
In whom we may always with safety depend ?
Our joys, when extended, will always increase,
And grief, when divided, are hush'd into peace.
When fortune is smiling, whole crowds will appear,
Their kindness to offer, and friendship sincere ;
Yet change but the prospect, and point out distress,
No longer to court you, they eagerly press.



COLUMBIA.

FAIR Science her gates to thy sons shall unbar,
And the east see thy morn hide the beams of her star ;
New bards and new Ages unrivall'd shall soar
To Fame unextinguish'd till time be no more ;
To thee, the last refuge of virtue design'd
Shall fly from all nations the best of mankind ;
Here, grateful to Heaven, with transport shall bring,
Their incense, more fragrant than odours of spring.
Nor less shall thy fair ones to glory ascend,
And genius and beauty in harmony blend ;
The graces of form shall awake pure desire,
And the charms of the soul still enliven the fire :
Their sweetness unmingled, their manners refin'd,
And virtue's bright image impress'd on the mind,
With peace and soft rapture shall teach life to glow,
And light up a smile in the bosom of woe.

Chapter LIV. Fifty-fourth.

PEACE.

HAIL ! sacred Peace, who claim'st thy bright abode
' Mid circling saints that grace the throne of God ;
Ere morning stars his glowing chambers hung,
Or songs of gladness woke an angel's tongue ;
Veil'd in the brightness of the almighty's mind,
In blest repose thy placid form reclin'd ;
Borne thro' the heaven, with his creating voice,
Thy presence bade the unfolding worlds rejoice,
Gave to seraphic harps their sounding lays,
Their joys to angels, and to men their praise.—
Bring, bounteous Peace, in thy celestial throng,
Life to my soul, and rapture to my song ;
Give me to trace with pure unclouded ray,
The arts and virtues that attend thy sway ;
To see thy blissful charms that here descend,
Thro' distant realms and endless years extend.

A PRAYER.

FATHER of light and life, Thou good supreme !
O teach me what is good : teach me Thyself !
Save me from folly, vanity and vice :
From every low pursuit : and fill my soul
With Knowledge, conscious Peace, and Virtue pure,
Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss.

THE END.





